State Library

THE LOUISVILLE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXVIII. LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY, SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 1868. NUMBER 118.

LOUISVILLE JOURNAL

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE
LOUISVILLE JOURNAL CO.
Green street, between Third and Fourth.

GEO. D. PRENTICE, } Editors.
PAUL R. SHIPMAN, }
JOHN L. KIRBY, Chief Local.

SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 1868.

GENERAL TOPICS.

I.

To Correspondents.—We have on hand a large number of contributions to the Sunday Journal—chiefly poetry. Some of these we shall publish as soon as room can be found for them. Among them are "The Gulf of the Past;" "To One Weeping;" "The Forsaken;" "Beauty's Victim;" "Volante;" "The Fisher's Family;" "Inconstant," etc.

II.

Among the new fashions a novel article, which combines beauty with utility, is a riding-whip for ladies' use, in the butt of which a pretty fan lies secreted, until required for use, when it is brought out and spread as if by magic, and is as quickly returned to its place, when no one would suspect anything but an ordinary whip.

III.

The Nimrod Club at Rome is passing through a convulsion of excitement, brought about by a dispute upon the question whether the fox's tail is at the disposal of the person first in at the death, or is to be given to the master of the hounds for his award. Miss Hosmer, Miss Cushman, and others have resigned from the club, and propose to establish a pack of their own.

IV.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg has repeated her operatic triumph in London, and has even added to the laurels which she so quickly and completely won last November. On the 4th inst. she made her first appearance of the season at Drury Lane Theatre as Violetta, in the opera of "La Traviata." The judgment of the critics is that, if any change could be marked between this season and the last, it was on the side of advancement rather than of retrogression. The Prince and Princess of Wales were present.

V.

The London papers are attacking the Lord Chamberlain for interdicting the play of "Oliver Twist." If we believed in the interference of the Government with such matters, we should not object to this special exercise of its authority. There are passages in "Oliver Twist" which, as acted, were not only demoralizing but brutalizing. The London *Times* takes right ground, however, when it condemns the Lord Chamberlain for refusing a license to the play, after permitting so many that are worse.

VI.

Dr. E. H. F. Peters writes to the Utica *Herald* that a new planet belonging to the group of the asteroids, and the ninety-eighth of them, was discovered at the Litchfield Observatory of Hamilton College, on Saturday night last, in eleven hours, seventeen minutes, fifty-one seconds of right ascension, one degree, thirty-eight minutes, thirteen seconds of southern declination. It has the brightness of a star of the twelfth magnitude, with a slow retrograde motion about twenty-seconds of time per day, in right ascension, and a motion of six minutes toward the south.

VII.

A portion of the Palatine Hill has been purchased by the Emperor of France from the ex-King of Naples. It is a mine of artistic wealth, teeming with statues, altars, ornaments, and rich marbles. Signor Rosa, to whom the excavations on this site are entrusted, has just discovered a large altar, bearing an inscription stating that it was erected by Cneius Domitius Calvinus, twice Vice Consul, B. C. 53 and 40. He largely decorated the Palatine with treasures, granted to him by the Senate after the suppression of the Iberian insurrection. The altar is supposed to have stood before the statue of Jupiter Victor, in the temple of that name.

VIII.

An ordinary German dwelling house is described by Bayard Taylor to be a frame set up, after which the spaces between the timbers are filled with twigs cut the proper length and intorwoven like basket-work. Raw stiff clay is then plastered over them, forced into all the interstices, and fresh costings are applied as it cracks in drying. When this is polished with a trowel it forms a warm, solid wall, which will stand fifty or a hundred years. For roofing, large tiles are invariably used. The roof is always made with a steep pitch, as it should be in a northern climate.

IX.

There are still rumors about Talleyrand's Memoirs, though they have not yet made their appearance. Will they repeat the outward successes, or reveal the inward disgusts of that strange life? Toward the close Talleyrand wrote: "Eighty-three years passed away! What scenes of agitation! how many enmities created, and all without any result, except a great moral and physical fatigue, profound discouragement for the future, and disgust for the past!" Talleyrand's last speech was characteristic of his deep-rooted distrust in all professions of disinterested affection. "The Archbishop of Paris would give his life for you," observed M. Dupanloup, the spiritual adviser of the dying diplomat. "He could make much better use of it," replied Talleyrand, curtly, and expired.

X.

The last New York Home Journal tells us that the following engagements are officially announced: Mr. Frederick Lathrop, who, it will be recollected, gave the celebrated and much-talked-of "Bachelor German," last winter, is engaged to Miss Millie Van Auken, daughter of Barret Van Auken, Esq., of 421 Fifth Avenue. The wedding will take place in this city during the month of May. Mr. Sidney W. Crofut is engaged to Miss Lucy E. Marcy, both of Brooklyn. Mr. W. L. Loring to Miss Hattie Bill, of Boston; and Mr. Reed to Miss Bulkley of this city.

The approaching marriage of M. Alexandre Taniewoki, Lieutenant-Colonel in the Russian Army, with M'lle Anna Schwenk is announced.

M'lle de Monstier, second daughter of the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, is to be married to M. Uljas du Luart, an *attache*.

Prince Soltykoff is about to marry M'lle Andrea, an actress who has retired some time from the stage. The prince has two sons.

A LETTER, PERSONAL AND DEFENSIVE.

FROM GEORGE WASHINGTON BRICKS.

A STRONG-MINDED WOMAN.

Louisville, April 20, 1868.

To the Editors of the Louisville Journal:

Gentlemen:—When I penned the letter in the Sunday Journal, a short time since, on the subject of petticoats, I had no idea that I would make any of your readers mad, or anything of that sort; but it seems that I reckoned without my hostess, and that, in spite of the delicate and deferential manner in which I handled the subject, I trod on quite a number of sensitive toes. I have received at least a dozen notes from fair hands—or from suppositiitiously fair hands—abusing me for writing that letter. In most of them, however, the abuse is so prettily worded that it is almost as pleasant as an ordinary article of praise. One of them, though, written from New Harmony, Ind., and signed "A Strong-Minded Woman," is so fierce in its denunciation that it makes me ashamed, not of myself, but of the Congressional District in which New Harmony stands. The indications are that she is very mad indeed. She declares, among other severe things, that, if I "don't quit meddling with petticoats," I "ought to be mounted on a rail and ridden out of town to the tune of 'The Rogue's March.'" This is a part of what I get for an honest expression of opinion upon a mere matter of taste. Well, perhaps this Strong-Minded Woman is right. I don't care much whether she is or not. At any rate, I have had my say about the petticoats, and if I am carefully let alone it is not likely that I shall meddle with them any more. But whether let alone or not, my New Harmony correspondent may rest assured that I shall never meddle with hers.

YUBA DAM.

In yesterday's issue of one of the city papers, upon whose merits as a literary journal I place so low an estimate that I rarely open it oftener than once a day, there appears, from the penof Mr. Yuba Dam, another violent and disgusting attack upon my personal character as an admirer of what Shakspeare makes a warlike son of Imperial Rome denominate "the dear, d—[*dashed*]—d, inconstant sex." I would be surprised at this second attempt to break down and destroy my enviable and exalted standing in this female community, were I not familiar with the tradition of the eagle, that, towering in its pride of place, was hawked at by a mousing owl. If I have ever wronged Mr. Dam in any shape or form, I am wholly unconscious of the fact. If I have ever caused an eclipse of his heart and happiness by coming between them and the smiles of the woman he adores, I cannot recall the occasion upon which the phenomenon occurred. I have already explained, and I had hoped satisfactorily, that prejudices of caste imbibed from the patrician wet-nurse who had the honor to play commissary to my motherless infancy would forever deter me, even if undeterred by other considerations, from seeking to supplant him in the young and blushing affections of his Mary Jane. In a former letter I endeavored to explain, and the fault is not mine if the explanation was not understood, that he in whose transparent veins there flows a purple tide which claims its source among the genealogical intricacies of a golden but long forgotten age, and whose escutcheon, unmarred by a blot and unmarked by a bar-sinister, was made the proudest boast of heraldry by a lordly race who would have looked down with ineffable contempt upon Tudor and Plantagenet—in short, that he who numbers among his ancestors more than one who thrice refused a kingly crown upon the Lupercal, or probably would have done it if they had been there—must—that is to say, should—but hang it! I've forgotten what I intended to say. I believe, though, that I merely meant to remark, in connection with my Yuba-Damnably supposed matrimonial intentions towards the young lady in question, that—

——Gentlemen,
Like the stars, may not stoop after rising.

I am charged by Colonel Dam—I believe his connection with a battalion of Minnesota Home Guards during the late rebellion of the United States against the Confederate Government gives him a sort of claim to that title—I am charged by Colonel Dam, I repeat, with the high social crime and misdemeanor of cherishing a *penchant* for such widows as have inherited from their late husbands, or other sources, a handsome accumulation of the glittering dust of earth. And the worst of it is, there are some among that class of the marriageable material of this market who believe the charge to be true. No longer ago than this morning I met in the street a bereaved one who was out shopping in a new spring bonnet and a black velvet sacque trimmed with bugles, and other jet instruments of millinery music for which I have no name, and no sooner did she see me gracefully approaching than she dodged into a corner drug-store upon the transparent pretext of wishing to purchase a bottle of Phalon's Fleur de Mayo. Swayed by the diabolical misrepresentations of Mr. Dam, she was evidently afraid that I would marry her and secure the title deeds to her estate before the police could be summoned to the rescue. And yet, thirty years ago my grandfather inflicted upon hers, with the aid of other independent voters of the district, the humiliation of a seat in Congress! The knowledge of this fact, and of the additional fact stated above, should have convinced her that her fears were groundless.

I have no prejudices against widows in the abstract. I may say, on the contrary, that I like them, whether rich or poor—whether they

Flaunt in calico or flutter in brocade.

But notwithstanding this liking, it is not the present, nor the prospective, desire of my heart to marry one of them, no matter how attractive her rent-roll or her bank-account may be. That this is the simple truth, let the following lines attest. They were recently addressed to a lady whose personal attractions are all that painting can express and whose wealth is all that youthful misers fancy when they love. Had Yuba Dam's slander been in the slightest degree true, they would not have been written:

TO MRS S*****.

I own that those are wondrous fair—
Thy widow's weeds become thee much:
The sheen upon thy silken hair—
Oh, rarely have I looked on such!
The rose and lily sweetly blend
Upon thy young unwritten cheek,
And it is heaven to be thy friend—
To be ought else I may not seek.
Ah, never a rosier, sweeter lip
Than thine was given to woman fair,
And I would give the world to sip
The kisses sweet that cluster there.
But trust me lady, when I swear,
In all of reason's calm repose,
By thy dark eyes of liquid fire,
I would not for a crown aspire
To wear thy Dear Departed's clothes.—BRICKS.

SATISFACTORY ADJUSTMENT.

After writing the above, the conduct of Mr. Dam struck me in so serious a light that I determined to bring him to account for it. I accordingly purchased a hundred and fifty pounds of buck-shot and a dozen kegs of powder, and having barricaded myself with railroad iron in a gunsmith's shop which I chartered for the occasion, I sent Mr. Dam a peremptory demand to apologize at once or come around and fight me. He soon appeared under a flag of truce in front of my ferruginous Gibraltar, surrounded by a brilliant staff, consisting of Captain Faxey, Whisky-Inspector-General, and Lieutenant Rodgy, Master-of-Liquor-Transportation. A parley ensued, and finding that I could not withstand an assault from so formidable a force, I proposed to surrender, upon the condition that I should be permitted to retain my private property and march out with such of the honors of war as my exhausted energies and limited transportation would allow me to carry. This was agreed to, with the further condition that I should lend each of the enemy a subsidy of two dollars and a half until the last of next week, and the conflict, which had threatened such serious consequences, was brought to a close. I trust the affair is settled permanently, and that Yuba Dam will devote his whole time to the charming Mary Jane and let me alone.

"MATTER-OF-FACT."

Having happily escaped from one difficulty, I am not inclined to throw myself into another. Hence, I shall not attempt just now to repel the attack of "Matter-of-Fact" in last Sunday's Journal. I am afraid I should get the worst of it. I shall, therefore, retire from the field, leaving the row to Kitty Clovertop, who is abundantly able to take care of herself, even though her allies stand aloof—

Their lances unlifted, their trumpets unblown.

With a more than ordinary height of esteem, I am, gentlemen,
Very truly yours,
George Washington Bricks.

[For the Louisville Journal.]

RIVER-SIDE VEGETATION.

A LETTER FROM LEONORA.

I have just come in from a glorious ride along the valley and cliffs, with all the beauty and gladness of the outside world yet fresh within my mind. Only a short time ago, we ("Lethe" and I) bent our steps adown a vista of rose colored trees, with here and there one of pale sea-green, glittering and glistening in an armor of clashing crystal. The sun was obscured by luminous pearl-gray clouds, and the ground encrusted with snow, all so pure and beautiful. The "Black Crook" in full blaze was *far* eclipsed. Ah! I felt happy and grateful, and melted even to tears by the exalting beauty of that enchanting scene. But happy tears are transient, and, a few moments after, I broke into a hilarious laugh over the lugubrious conclave I chanced to stumble upon—Fred, Gus, and papa—bemoaning the supposed loss of the fruit crop. Now the possible wants of next summer had not presented themselves to the improvident mind of "gipsy" Leonora, who admits care only when she clamors at the very door.

But *to-day* April smiled, oh! so blandly, and though not so grand, yet more lovable. What a labyrinth of beauty is the shaded valley, with its silvery, murmuring stream, its tufts of moss upon gray old rocks, and groupings of ferns and delicate wild flowers. No matter if there *is* a thick lattice of bare branches overhead, the blue sea above shines through the interstices, and the sunshine gilds many a rough old giant of the forest until he looks like a knightly cavalier in royal armor. But "Lethe" is restless and impatient in the still valley, and paws the wave-washed rocks until the grave old hills wake an echo of splashing water and ringing hoof. The cliffs! the towering, lonely, difficult, cliffs, for him, and with a keen pant of delight he plants his little feet upon the slippery hillside soil, and soon stands triumphant upon the summit; to him, as to his happy mistress, there is delight in overcoming difficulties. And yet, there are times when I am ready to question with the melancholy lotus-eaters the gain of "ever climbing up the climbing wave." Sometimes, while toiling through the mazy intervolutions of some intricate nocturne or fantasia, I pause to rest my tired fingers and wonder if the weary work will ever meet with happy return. When among my friends would not prefer some roaring march or jiggy quadrille? Again, while vexing my tired brain over some knotty problem, ecclesiastical, metaphysical, ethical, or political, I throw the musty documents down and question myself of the possible good to come of such tiresome investigation. Perhaps, after all, the soil is unworthy the culture, and the work of searching for the "two grains of wheat in a bushel of chaff" an unprofitable job. But my good angel whispers, "Any sort of toil is better than idleness," and I plod on, and, when the nocturne is mastered and the knotty question straightened, I am happy. Thoughts are troublesome only while chaotic, and the consciousness of being "master of the situation" is happiness and peace.

I sometimes wonder if Kitty, so graceful and gay, was ever troubled with reducing refractory thoughts to coherence. Life, to me, is so *intense*. The world looks *vast* and thought and emotion boundless. Johnson informs us that such a spectacle of buoyancy and hopefulness is contemptible. Perhaps so, but I would rather be contemptible and happy than wise and miserable. It gives me the heartache to read of the empty mockery of life lead by such as Milton, Byron, and Johnson. I pity Johnson more than any. Milton's cold dignity is repelling—Byron's recklessness and abandon mingles with pity, disgust—but who does not feel his heart stirred to its very depths by the sorrows and struggles of the unhappy Johnson? curst with disease and a "vile melancholy" which unfitted for human companionship and drove him almost mad. If this dreary isolation be the lot of the great, let me be small.

A LESSON.

Lessons have been the order of the day with me as far back as I am able to recall. I wonder at what age one is supposed to be exempt from lessons. Tell me, some one, that I may look forward to that time as an oasis in the desert. I was gratuitously favored with one some few days ago on board the steamer "United States," which has left a lasting impression; and my chief object in recording it is through the feeble hope of convincing "Macduff" that no more "laying on" is needed.

We, my cousin and I, found the ladies in the cabin suffering from a violent relapse into silence. It was that memorable

"Party in the parlor.
All silent and all dim."

I ventured to prattle a little while with somebody's pretty darling who had crept up beside me, but succeeded only in attracting a battery of inquisitive eyes, among them a pair of dark ones—said to be dangerous—staring fixedly over a newspaper—and fled to the piano for relief, where I amused myself with strumming a few gentle arias from Il Trovatore and Lucie de Lammermoor, in a subdued key not likely to startle the quiescent group. A few were aroused by the sound; a sharp voice at my elbow startled me by exclaiming: "Are you a magazine or newspaper contributor?" I turned hastily and encountering a pair of keen, uncompromising eyes, was opening my lips with the intention of uttering some sort of quibble or equivoque, when a magisterial inclination of her irreproachable frizettes (she was about thirty and rather prim) gave me to understand that the query was not addressed to myself—oh! no, as your rural correspondent is the fortunate possessor of a very inoffensive air, not in the least suggestive of "articles"—but to a lady opposite. The patronizing air of the speaker invited attention, so I relinquished my strumming and fell into an attitude of attention. "I am not," said No. 2, civilly, "are you?" "I am!" "I thought you had the air of a literary lady," said No. 2, admiringly. "May I inquire for whom you write?" Importance replied that she might. But a middle-aged gentleman was requesting me to favor him with Cramer's "Last Idea," and as I like middle-aged gentlemen, and was not much concerned about the literary lady's affairs, transferred my attention to the *execution* of Cramer's "Last Idea."

After that there were rondas, mazurkas, redowas, and I know not what all, to be gone through with, interlarded with numerous suggestions and corrections from the middle-aged gentleman, whose hobby, evidently, was musical fastidiousness. But the middle-aged gentleman was merciful, and at length, procuring me a seat beside the discussionists and opposite the dark eyes, now quite hidden by the newspaper, retired to his former position across the way. I found the literary lady engaged in discussing the "Journal." How she slew 'em! The virtuous Sampson among the wicked Philistines was nothing! Editors and correspondents all lay in a mangled heap of "dead and wounded," and I was congratulating myself upon being too small for the pompous lady's observation, when No. 2 said: "You probably have not noticed 'Leonora'—I would like to know your opinion of *her*." "*Nothing*, however small, escapes my notice!" Then drawing her august person into a rigid exclamation point, she continued: "Leonora is *pert*; she is impertinent and *silly*; she needs a good *lesson*, and it is my intention to give it to her *myself!*"

This pen acknowledges its incompetence to do justice to my feelings at that moment. Mrs. Hamper being let down in a wicker basket from perilous heights of Mount Blanc by the immortal Christopher Tadpole, even fails to typify them. "Lessons, lessons," I cried in despair, "am I forever to be haunted, worried, and persecuted with lessons? and will I at last fall into an early grave their helpless victim?" "Well," spoke up the middle aged gentleman, rather impatiently, "What if she *is* pert, where's the difference? It is no crime that I know of to be pert, or silly, either, for that matter;" and he pulled a "Journal" out of his pocket and went to reading. I looked upon that middle-aged gentleman with increased approbation, and visions of possible mines in Golconda floated through my mind; which were speedily checked upon observing the middle-aged lady at his side. "Madame," exclaimed the owner of the dark eyes, dropping his paper, "I have the honor of a *personal* acquaintance with all the writers of whom you have spoken—except, indeed," with a quizzical smile, "gipsy Leonora."

I could bear no more, but retired precipitately to the guards, and, leaning upon the railing, looked northward to where the pale line of sky stretched out drearily beneath murky clouds, soliloquizing, "And this is Fame!—oh! Fame let us two part friends." Since which time Leonora has sat in the "sack-cloth and ashes' of repentance, revolving the momentous question of "To be or not to be?" Whether it is better to "run away and live to fight another day," or "flourish an hour and perish" under that awful forthcoming lesson.

LES FEMMES.

How fashionable it has become among the literati to complain of us. We are extravagant, idle, superficial, and *fast*. Now, if "fast" be the opposite of slow, which is dull, I see no harm in being fast. In more complimentary juxtaposition to our worthless selves are placed the economical, industrious, and *slow* specimens of past ages. Perhaps it would be a charity to inform these bewailers over our demoralized condition that that admirable class is not yet extinct, which a little jaunt to the backwoods of Indiana, East Tennessee, and some portions of Missouri, Illinois, and Kentucky, where looms and spinning-wheels are not obsolete, where socks are knit and many of those dear departed accomplishments are still extant, would convince them. However, it is an undeniable fact that we are not so saintly as we might be; and who is? If we were angels would we so readily overlook the shortcomings of our erring brothers?

We are reproached and counselled enough—and to spare—only the counsels and reproaches of the different magi clash. One good man exhorts us to be pious—the more pious the better—while another informs us that our piety is a mild species of vice, and none yield so easily to temptation as the pious—the to be *good* is to be narrow-minded and egotistical. I confess *my* inability to steer secure of Scylla and Charybdis. The more I harken to the multitudinous directions the thicker gather the mists. I like to have ready-made paths to tread, but suppose it is time we were thinking a little for ourselves, though it is a matter of doubt whether our dear, good, *working* grandmothers did. It not unfrequently happens that we aspire too high. It *may* be a pity that we were not made eagles instead of humming birds, that our ambition for eminence might be gratified. Congress and the ballot-box are considered beyond our mental grasp. And what sensible woman, sitting in her own pretty bower (however humble, it may be pretty), or distributing kindnesses to the poor ("whom ye always have with you"), would prefer to squabble and bicker in the halls of legislation? Or spend their lives in sifting tedious, wordy orations, and compounding tedious, wordy replies?

We have a broad boulevard of our own which suffers from neglect. We are not natural Lilliputians, but dwarfed only from want of exercise. In our own houses we may lighten the burden of household care for our mothers—make duty, by kindness, a lighter task to servants—and accomplish much towards making home bright and attractive. Even omelettes, pies, and good muffins are accomplishments not to be sniffed at, and one may acquire a tame liking for such pursuits, and find it better than too much reading, talking, or thinking. Beyond the domestic department a still broader domain—charity; that good will towards our fellow-creatures which easily forgives offence and extends sympathy and friendship to all alike; which reaches a helping hand to the fallen without fear of contamination—how many have sunk deeper and deeper into the mire for want of kindness and sympathy? It is true, *writing* about such things is an easy matter, and doing them always attended with many difficulties; but the pleasure in performing good actions brings a full reward. Yet, the *good*, the perfect, and pious are very often the dullest and least desirable companions; *why* it is I am not able to say.

The pen—which the good St. Paul was kind enough to lay no restrictions upon—may possibly achieve some good, depending entirely upon the character of the wielder—for we are no inventors and must inevitably portray *ourselves*—which may not always be conducive to reformation. For instance, I *know* Kitty Clovertop as well as if we had spent a couple of months in some romantic, old countryhouse, reading, rambling, playing duetts, and singing charming old ballads together, but confess my ignorance of what sort of individuals the Cynic and George W. Bricks may be. Writing for the public is *not* delightful, at the outset. I know when this piece returns to me in irrevocable print I shall be made to shudder over its glaring imperfections. Only remembrance of the agony endured in thrumming discordant exercises, and the tears shed over crude sketches, in days gone by, encourages me to persevere. We might be aided much by kindly advice of those whom long practice has made expert in the detection of error. Only these generally find more pleasure in discovering than repairing faults.

From a pecuniary point of view, we are said to be naught—worse than naught—a dead drag. Now, I do not suppose any one wants us to go forth into the world and earn our salt through rough contact with the crowd, and become hardened and rude. Then whose fault is it if we are extravagant? If we were limited to an invariable annual sum from which there was no reprieve, we would soon learn to accommodate our desires to our means, and in time take pleasure in a skilful practice of economy.

I glance back over what I have written with out the power of discovering if it be right or wrong. I am inclined to think *right*. Life is a profound mystery to me any way, and all I am *certain* of at present is that I am tired of writing, and there is a perjinacious little morceau of Hood's buzzing in my ear, which may or may not have connection with the subject; at least, he wrote it when the problem was becoming plainer—the mystery not far from solution:

"Alas! I have walked through life
Too heedless where I trod!
* * * * *
The woes I might have healed,
The human sorrow and smart!
And yet it never was in my soul
To play so vile a part;
But evil is wrought by want of thought,
As well as want of heart!"

LEONORA.

The Price of a Mirror.—At a recent auction sale of curious objects of art at the Hotel Druot, in Paris, there was offered a small mirror, encased in wood, which was carved in the time of the sixteenth century. It was not much larger than the breadth of a man's hand, and had been bought six years before by a celebrated amateur for sixty francs. The auctioneer put it up at two thousand francs. The Count Nieuwkerke, superintendent of fine arts, who wished to purchase the curiosity for the Louvre Museum, at once bid ten thousand francs. "Twelve thousand," said M. de Narishkine, a well-known Russian collector. Both these gentlemen rose to their feet, and in a few minutes the bidding rose to the sum of twenty thousand francs.

"Twenty-one thousand," said the young Russian. "Twenty-two!" replied the superintendent.

By this time there was intense excitement among the auditors. "Twenty-four thousand," called the Count, in response to his opponent's rise of another thousand. "Twenty-five," said Narishkine, "and I shall stop there." "And I will give twenty-five thousand five hundred," said a third speaker; "and I am to purchase if this thing costs one hundred thousand francs." The bidding ceased, the stranger counted out the money, rolled the mirror in a half sheet of writing paper, put it in his pocket and marched out of the room.

☞ The following beautiful poem, from the pen of our valued correspondent Lila, was written by special request, and was not intended for publication. It is by request also that we are permitted to lay it before the readers of the Sunday Journal. Like all other productions of the gifted young authoress it breathes the true spirit of poesy in every line. The subject of the poem was the mother of our excellent young friend, Mr. W. Henry Perrin, Secretary of the Journal Company, and a grand-daughter of Gen. William Hardin, a name conspicuous in the early history of Kentucky as one of the hardy old pioneers of the "Dark and Bloody Ground." Lila pays a beautiful tribute to the memory of a beautiful character—that of a noble, true-hearted woman;

IN MEMORIAM.

SALLIE D. HARDIN PERRIN.

There is a memory in the heart embalmed
Whose beauty fades not, but doth brighter grow
As time all other blossoms swift doth lay low.
And like the ivy spreads its fadeless leaves
Around life's ruin'd ruins. Hopes may die
And as the last year's flowers forgotten lie
Beneath time's frost-like fingers—dreams may be
Lost from the soul as pearls swept from the sea.
And other dreams replace them, but the heart
Of child and mother naught can tear apart.
Nay, though one sleepeth 'neath the dainty feet
Of daisies dancing o'er them, calm and sweet,
And one doth kneel amid the flowers there,
The souls of both are mingled in a prayer!
And such the holy memory of her,
Whose noble name this simple record bears,
And whose best praise is sweetest told in tears.
Her worth the wealth of those to whom she gave
The richest legacy mankind can have—
A mother's virtues, and the love that lies
Shrined in a life of golden memories.
Pure was her heart, as the flower that grows
Under the Alpine pinnacles of snow,
Its leaves scarce touched save by its breath apart,
But a whole summer in its fragrant heart!
Kindly her words were ever, and they seemed
To those who suffered, like Gilead's balm
Healing the wounded soul with sympathy;
And from her hands dropped charities like dews
Brightening where'er she passed, as if thereto
An angel had been almoner. Her life
From its bright dawn and April days of youth
To maiden May time and June's riper hours
Was rich with Godly gifts of fruit and flower,
And haloed ever with a rainbow hope
That born on earth of smiles and tears was given
To be the pathway of the soul to heaven—
Until the Autumn with its golden days
Came like the evening after hours of praise,
And her soul softly, like a censer's breath,
Was wafted upward on the wings of death.
Patient she was and pure, and when she lay
Dying as drooped the eyelids of the day—
And faces gathered round her that had been
Sweetly familiar through long years of love;
And that dear home that was her world and
throne,
Were growing dimmer as her soul drew near
The open portal where there falls no tear;
And heart and heart were being severed then
That had grown close together with their own,
Till, like the wedded pulse of one,
Or holy music of a rich-toned harp
In sweet accordance with a viol bient,
They were as blended, that if one be lost,
Of leaf or note from flower or harmony,
'Twas then the Christian beauty of her life
Shone forth with crystal clearness, and her soul
Serenely glided from this life away
As sinks from sight the evening's ray,
To rise again—in realms of perfect day!
On God's great arm she leaned that wields a storm
Or shields a nestling sparrow from the night,
With the meek trust of lowly Magdalen;
And all the beauty of that soul was naught
To that near view of heaven on which her eyes
Were fixed in closing with sweet surprise,
While viewless angels kissed her lips apart,
As winds the waxen buds of lily's hearts,
And left a smile there like the mournful light
Of moonbeams on a marble monument.
And thus her spirit passed! Earth never lost
A life more beautiful, nor heaven gained
Another angel with a whiter soul.
Peace folds its sunny pinions o'er her grave
And south winds sigh the requiem of her soul
As she sleeps 'neath flowers fair. Long years may
pass
And lime's erasive fingers leave no trace
Of prouder pyramids than her's love placed,
Yet ever brighter will her memory be,
As mother, friend, and all that sweetest is.

LILA.

[For the Louisville Journal.]

SONNETS.

TO ——.

Yes, ours are kindred thoughts as far as they
Together flow, but eagle like mine soar
Up to the sun. Nay, e'en to heaven's door,
Thy bright-plumed Fancy rising, cleaves its way,
And lingering there it catches thoughts divine,
Which woven into grand poetic line,
Filled with the tenderness of angels' tears,
Are poured into the heart through mortal ears.
And where are mine? All left on earth below,
To flit like humming-bird o'er dew-kissed flow'r,
To feel the bitterness of want of power;
With all their sweetness mingled, e'er to know
The path above the cloud which shadows me,
O'er which thy stronger Fancy leadeth thee.

Yes I have questioned often whence does come
Thy inspiration. Is it from the tide
Of crimson, drawn by spear-thrust from His
side,
When Love and Mercy whispered, be thou dumb,
To Justice guarding well the sin-closed gate,
That shut out man to his self-chosen fate,
And with their blood-stained fingers open flung
The portal where the flaming sword was hung?
'Tis no presumptious thought of mine I hold,
That 'tis a power divine upraiseth thee,
Till through the veil of earth-parted thou dost see
Glories that mortal eyes may scarce behold;
While wandering notes of heavenly minstrelsy
Call from thy spirit's deepest hidden chords
Music for which earth has no waking words.
Thou drinkest "drops of immortality."

ELLOIE.

Elizabethtown, 1868.

[For the Louisville Journal.]

THE VIOLET.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF GOTHE.

A pretty violet that once stood
In a lone secluded wood,
Was heard thus to its self say,
As a maiden fresh and gay
Came stepping gently along,
Unheeding her admirer's song:

Oh, thought the beauteous little flower,
What would I not within my power
Forever grant, could I but rest
Myself so gently on her breast,
And on her bosom fair and white,
Recline forever day and night!

As it thus spoke, the maiden fair,
Unconscious of its presence there,
Her tiny foot upon it trod,
And drove it deep beneath the sod,
Crushing its very existence out
Where it had grown and taken root.

The violet sinking, faintly sobbed,
Oh, maiden dear, know you have robbed
Me of a life which I would fain
Have given thee for all this pain;
But dying thus, 'tis sweet for me
To think that I have died by thee.

Louisville, April 25th, 1868.

An Eastern Romance.—One evening I preached to a small gathering in the reading-room of Shepherd's Hotel, at Cairo, and took up a collection of about $25 for the mission. The school of this mission has been the scene of one truly Oriental romance. A young Indian Prince, by name Maha Rajah Duleep Singh (who was taken to England and carefully educated after the principality was taken from his father, Achbar Khan, one of England's most formidable enemies), about five years ago, passed through Egypt, carrying his father's remains to India. In Cairo he visited this school, and was struck with the appearance of an Egyptian girl, a pupil here and a Christian, whom, after several visits he proposed to make his wife. In due time they were married at Cairo, and on the wedding day he presented £4,100 to the school. He carried her to England, where she was generally received, in deference to the rank which had always been accorded him by the Queen. She is now there, and the marriage has proved a most happy and useful one. On the return of each wedding day the Prince sends the school another £1,000. Is not this Oriental poetry? What results to India may not possibly flow out of the mission which Christianized the Indian Prince's wife?

A Buffalonian in Luck.—Elisha Cook, Esq., formerly in law partnership in this city with the late Eli Cook, has just prosecuted to a successful conclusion, in California, a law suit, in which the property recovered is valued at $400,000, and Mr. Cook receives for his services one-fourth of the amount, $100,000. Other suits, similar as to claim and title, involving four times the amount of property, and in which his interest is the same, follow this, and will undoubtedly be decided in the same way. His entire fee, therefore, in this case (for all the suits form practically one case) will amount to half a million of dollars—a fee such as but few lawyers have ever earned.—*Buffalo Courier, 17th.*

It is rumored in France that one of the theatres in Paris is about to import another English drama. The papers are disgusted at this, and one of them remarks that people are in the habit of going to Martinique for coffee but not for chicory.

[For the Louisville Journal.]

KITTY CLOVERTOP'S COLUMN.

How soft the rain falls on Sabbath days, or how quiet the sun shines! I think the great arm of God draws us nearer each other and closer to Him on this holy day, and unseen angels walk in sunbeams with us through many an Eden thought. The sweetness of the air round cedared Lebanon, the psalm-like song of the river Jordon, the dews of Hermon hill, and the perfumed place where fell the penitential tears of Mary Magdalen as she poured the precious ointment on the Saviour's feet, seem near me when the week-day book is ended, and I sit with folded hands and dream. But I promised to write of something else, and perhaps some fair friend is impatient to hear of

THE FASHIONS,

which are slow in arriving as the flowers in unfolding; and which are both attributable to the late frosts and wintry weather. Furs were never worn so late in the season as this year, they being almost indispensable to comfort until now. Occasionally a light spring suit is seen on the street, but before May there will be only a few new toilettes adorning the belles of our *ville*. At Barker's, the emporium of fashionable dry-goods, I find a beautiful assortment of plain and check silks, which make such handsome carriage and house costumes—poplins of every variety, which are so extensively worn in walking suits, and all the new styles of dress goods, such as Japanese cloths, plaid lustres, etc.,—that are being sold with the famous rapidity of this favorite house, which sells more and cheaper goods than any firm in the West. With capital to begin with, energy to continue, and exquisite taste and tact to make themselves and their store popular, I think Messrs. Barker and Middleton have a lifetime lease of popularity on the citizens of Louisville and vicinity. Other firms seem to have a more sandy foundation, but the "Barkers" are built on a solid basis, and hold themselves in proud pre-eminence on Fourth street. As walking suits are so popular, I will say of them, first, that the styles are so varied it is puzzling to decide what one to describe. They are all cut fuller in the skirt, whether double or single, and sacks are preferred to capes to be worn with them, and have a wide sash of the same, trimmed as the skirt. Buttons and "nail-heads" are no longer worn, but folds of satin are used as trimming. Silk ruffles and bias pieces laid on flat are the newest for spring dresses, and wear better than satin. Fringe is the only other trimming fashionable, with the exception of narrow headings of white or black cluny lace, or the new colored blonde lace, which is mostly used for bonnets and vails. Narrow ribbons for trimming are entirely obsolete, but much used in bows and quillings on hats. A row of tiny bows of green ribbon with a bunch of daisies or any white clustering flowers in each bow, or of white, with blue, or green centre of flowers, is very pretty on children's hats. White chip has superseded straw hats and bonnets. A mixture of fancy braids is pretty, but the handsomest styles are of crape, lace, and tulle. The new yellow-green color, which is so unbecoming to most ladies, is sought for eagerly without regard to complexion; so we will have many a pretty face look utterly spoiled in a Metternich green when a white or dainty blue would be what it needed. Walking suits are not made of thin material. Alpaca is mostly used, and goods of its thickness, for summer wear. Mozambique makes a cheap suit, but as New York papers and our own observation tell us that they will be worn for visiting as well as shopping and promenade, I think something handsome should be selected if only one is bought. Some ladies make a neat suit of a half-worn dress and wear it on ugly days, when obliged to brave rain or mud, or both—and have a dressier sacque to make another handsome one for more propitious occasions. Thank fate we are not yet made donkeys of by the dreaded *panniers!* I would emigrate somewhere on their advent if I thought I could find a primitive paradise, but alas, where, since the fashion of fig leaves, would I find such a Utopian land! Even in Africa, where the costume is a bracelet and string of beads, there is *a fashion of wearing them*, and of material and make, which is followed as devoutly by African women as the panniers will be by civilized white women in our own country.

Marie Antoinette fichus will be greatly worn later in the spring, made of thin material—and worn with train-dresses. A grenadine, or organdie, or muslin dress, with lace, or tulle fichu will be a favorite style; for the fichus are so pretty with trimmings of ribbons or rolls of satin, etc., and look well on petite or stately figures. Somewhat like are they but how different to our great great-grandmother's pretty folded kerchiefs!—of the same form (without the sash and bow behind), but we cut ours to coquettishly *half* hide, while theirs was the veil of modesty, and the dowry of a maiden of that olden time is expended on the ornamentation of our flimsy favorite of the hour; theirs was many times crossed over their fair, white throats, (throbbing to thoughts of the hero, Washington, perhaps!) and many times starched again and laid in snowy folds with leaves of lavender between, to be worn on Independence day or when her puritan Pyramus came courting his Thisbe. Now, after a fortnight's wear or perhaps (if made only of tulle, that roughs so easy) they will be found on the shoulders of our waiting maid after one display on ours. But what *won't* change in half a century? Custom and costume certainly will. I saw a very stylish New York walking suit of black rep silk over a Metternich green silk skirt, the upper skirt being looped each side, in pannier style, with a sash of green, heavily fringed with black. With it a fichu was worn of green silk, trimmed with two-inch black fringe, and the body and sleeves of the dress were made of black silk. The tout ensemble was quite unique. In selecting a street costume always choose a quiet color, and do not let it in anything be conspicuous. I don't advocate all birds to have dove plumage or nightingale feathers, and have all the world of womankind look like an autumn forest of frosted leaves, or frighten men with Shaker *habits*. No; I love *fresh*-looking toil

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Arrive.	Depart.
Leave Louisville	9:35 A.M. 6:30 P.M.
Arrive at Nashville	5:30 P.M. 4:00 A.M.
Arrive at Humboldt	2:45 A.M. 12:10 A.M.
Arrive at Memphis	9:35 A.M. 8:30 P.M.

LEXINGTON AND FRANKFORT RAILROAD.

Arrive.	Depart.
Lexington	6:00 A.M. 2:30 P.M.
Accommodation	4:15 P.M.

JEFFERSONVILLE RAILROAD.

Arrive.	Depart.
8:35 P.M. except Sunday	8:00 A.M. except Sunday
10:45 P.M. "	2:30 P.M. except Sun. & Sat.
7:15 A.M. daily	4:30 P.M. daily
6:30 A.M. "	9:45 P.M. "

Regular Packets.

	Departures.
Cincinnati	10:00 A.M. 4:00 P.M.; Sundays 2:00 P.M.
All places on the river, to Henderson	4:00 P.M.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

	CLOSE.	ARRIVES.
First Eastern	12:45 P.M.	8:00 P.M.
Second Eastern	12:00 P.M.	7:00 A.M.
First St. Louis, Mo	12:45 P.M.	5:00 P.M.
Second St. Louis, Mo	12:00 P.M.	11:30 P.M.
First Indianap's & Chicago	2:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.
Second Ind. & Chicago	12:00 P.M.	7:00 A.M.
First Nashville, Memphis, & all Southern Mails	12:00 P.M.	4:00 A.M.
Second Nashville & Memphis	2:30 P.M.	1:30 P.M.
First Lexington, Frankfort, and Way Mails	12:00 P.M.	11:00 A.M.
Second Lexington, Frankfort, & Way Mails	1:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
Louisville & Bardstown Railroad	1:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.
Louisville & Cincinnati Mail boat	9:00 A.M.	6:00 A.M.
Louisville & Evansville Mail boats—Leaves Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays	2:00 P.M.	6:00 A.M.
First New Albany	12:45 P.M.	5:00 P.M.
Second New Albany	12:00 P.M.	11:30 P.M.
Shawneetown—Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays	12:00 P.M.	6:00 P.M.
Taylorsville & Bloomfield—Leaves Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays	12:00 P.M.	2:00 P.M.
First Shelbyville	12:00 P.M.	11:00 A.M.
Second Shelbyville	1:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.

LOUISVILLE JOURNAL

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE

LOUISVILLE JOURNAL CO.

JOURNAL OFFICE BUILDING,

Green street, between Third and Fourth.

GEO. D. PRENTICE, } Editors
PAUL R. SHIPMAN, }
JOHN L. KIRBY, Chief Local.

SUBSCRIPTIONS BY MAIL—IN ADVANCE.

Including Sunday's Paper.

Daily—1 copy per annum	$ 8 00
Daily—1 copy three months	4 00
Daily—1 copy three months	2 00
Daily—1 copy one month	75

DELIVERED IN THE CITY:

Per month (Sunday included)	$1 00

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL will be sent separately by mail at $2 per annum.

WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTIONS.—One copy for twelve months $2 00; six months, $1 25. In clubs of 10 $1 75 per copy, and one copy gratis to the getter up of the club; in clubs of 20 or over each $1 50.

Additions may be made to the club, at club rates, any time.

☞ Money in registered letters or post-office orders sent at our risk.

SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 3 A. M.

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL.

To Advertisers and Subscribers.

The SUNDAY JOURNAL is furnished to our regular subscribers both in the city and country without extra charge, and all standing advertisements are inserted in it as one of the regular issues of the week. Advertisers should bear in mind that they now get seven insertions a week instead of six.

The increasing demand for the SUNDAY JOURNAL convinces us that it will be more popular and its circulation greater than during its former career, when it was so great a favorite.

☞ Subscribers who usually receive their papers at their places of business, can have the SUNDAY JOURNAL delivered at their private residences by leaving directions at the JOURNAL office.

☞ Mr. Wm. J. Glossbrenner has charge of the delivery of the JOURNAL in Jeffersonville from this date, (April 17), and we think we may promise our friends over the river prompt and early delivery of their papers.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.—As we go to press, the sad news reaches us of the death of MRS. HARRIET BENHAM PRENTICE, the wife of our beloved Senior. She passed into the spirit-land at two o'clock this morning. This announcement will sadden many hearts this holy day. The sorrow is yet too fresh in our minds to profane it with words. The whole city will mourn the loss of one of its purest, best, most beloved and prized ornaments.

Mr. Dickens sailed for Europe on the steamer Russia last Wednesday. He arrived in the United States in the middle of November last, and, touching at Boston, began his readings there on Monday evening, December 2. All of the noted characters of the "Hub," including Lowell, Holmes, Norton, and Dana, were present at the opening night, and the great novelist received a most hearty and cordial reception. One week later, Monday evening, December 9, Mr. Dickens made his appearance in New York to an overflowing audience at Steinway Hall. Tickets had to be applied for a long time in advance in order to secure admission to his readings either in New York or at Boston. Had he remained months longer it would have been the same.

His success at other places, was equally gratifying. Mr. Dickens read at only two places before less than two thousand dollar audiences, viz: Rochester, New York, and New Bedford, Massachusetts. Two readings at Buffalo realized a little over six thousand dollars, and one reading at Syracuse twenty-seven hundred dollars. The falling short in receipts at Rochester was due to the violent storm and freshet, which unsettled affairs generally, and detained Mr. Dickens so that he came near failing to meet one of his engagements. This freshet kept people from going to Rochester when there was a prospect of being compelled to remain and run up hotel bills. Furthermore, both of the days at Rochester were stormy.

A large number of Mr. Dickens's admirers assembled at the Cunard docks, in Jersey City, on Wednesday, to see him off. They were disappointed, however, on learning that he had left for the steamer some time before by a private tug, and was already on board.

Professor Hopkins, of Yale College, says in an article on Dickens: "Now, if we dropped a few unconfessed tears over 'Little Nell,' and 'Little Paul,' and the sorrows of 'Oliver Twist,' they have probably done us no harm, and have not made us more unsympathizing with the real miseries of little children and the poor. Cannot the spirit of love and the gospel be taught us in a novel as well as in a Sunday-School story? We want a Christian literature, that, without the occasional coarseness and low humor of Dickens, will take us by the hand as he has done, and will lead us down into the abodes of the wretched, and even of the criminal, and show us that here are human hearts, men, women, and children, still, though terribly changed into the form of beasts by the Circean touch of sin, and teach us how to pity and reach and benefit these. In conclusion, novel reading, though I may seem to have advocated it with considerable earnestness, is, after all, the least important department of literature, the most fleeting and unsubstantial. It is chiefly for mental refreshment that we read it. It is not the regular and solid food of the mind. It should be used for spice, and not for meat. It should be used sparingly, and only the best should be used. In vacation, one may permit himself to read a novel or two.

LOCAL BUDGET.

MANY THINGS OF MANY KINDS.

—Only two or three cases were tried in the City Court yesterday. In looking around upon the desolate scene, we were reminded of the police poet's rhyme: "Not a prisoner at the bar to make a special plea; three reporters on the spot, no item for the three."

—A copy of the Ku-Klux Waltz, a new composition by Walter Owen, has been laid upon our table by the clever publisher, D. P. Faulds, Esq. We haven't heard the music, but suppose the movement is quick and ghostly enough.

—Train No. 5, which has heretofore left Jeffersonville at 2.45 P. M., will on and after this day leave at 1.30 P. M., making direct connection at Indianapolis with the Columbus and Indianapolis road and Pan Handle route, arriving in New York on the second morning at 5 o'clock A. M., making the through time to New York 39½ hours. This train also connects at Indianapolis with the trains for the northern and northwestern cities, Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, &c.

—Mr. Herndon, the comedian, whom our playing-going citizens have cause to remember with true pleasure, is in the city en route to New York. He has been delighting the Galvestonians for some time past.

—A meeting of the Farmers' Club was held at the County Court room yesterday. The attendance, owing to the rainy weather, was small, and no business of importance was transacted. Committees' reports and other regular proceedings were deferred until next Saturday. Mr. H. M. McCarty was elected assistant Secretary of the Club.

—Prof. Wastell's usual matinee for the children of his dancing academy was given yesterday afternoon, and passed off charmingly.

—The police situation continues unchanged. Both forces—that of the Mayor and that of the Board of Commissioners—are on duty, and, if there is anything in numbers, we have the best watched town in the United States.

—The only offenders mulcted in the City Court yesterday were the following: James Maloney, drunk and disorderly, $3 fine and $100 bond for sixty days; John McCall, stealing iron from Granger & Vendemender, held in $300 to answer.

—George Smith, the negro lunatic who was refused admittance to the asylum at Hopkinsville a few days ago, and has since been in the cage in the City Court building, liberated himself about daylight yesterday by kicking and tearing a hole through the lath partition which separates the prisoners' iron cage from the back hall of the Court-house. He did not run away, however, as he was found by the janitor waiting at the front door of the building, and kindly volunteered to help sweep the court-room. Since his liberation from the cage he has been quite rational, and is in undisputed possession of the temple of justice, making as free with the Judge's bench, the chairs of the lawyers and clerks, and the prisoners' dock, as if he were lord of all. George is eighteen or twenty years old, very sprightly, and no doubt if carefully treated for a short time, would permanently regain his truant reason, and be of much use to himself and others. We hope he will have a chance.

—The Jeffersonville railroad conspirators, L. B. Hughes, Joseph Kinney, Chas. Buck, and L. S. Burkett, were before Esquire Pigeon of Utica township Friday, waived an examination of the charges, and were each held to bail in the sum of $4,000 to answer at the next term of the Clark Circuit Court.

—The original company organized to cut a canal around the Falls of the Ohio, was incorporated by the Legislature of Kentucky in 1804. The work was not finally completed until 1830.

—Hon. Bailie Peyton, of Sumner county, Tenn., has sold the celebrated mare, Fanny McAlister—the dam of Muggins, Richelieu, etc.—with a splendid filly foal by Lexington, to a Northern gentleman, for $3,000.

—Friday afternoon a man named John Bell set fire to the house of Daniel Dean, situated some two miles below New Albany, and known as the Hockaday House. The incendiary was discovered in the act, and after a considerable chase was overtaken and arrested by one of Mr. Dean's sons. He was examined, and held to answer in the Circuit Court, his appearance bond being five hundred dollars. It is said by some that Bell is insured. The loss of Mr. Dean by the fire was about $200.

—As appointed, the habeas corpus case of Dr. George F. Collins was brought before Judge Stites, of the Common Pleas Court, yesterday. One or two witnesses were examined, when the case was postponed until Tuesday, and Collins was remanded to jail. His wife and two children were in court during the trial.

—The closing entertainment by the pupils of Grant and Butler's school, at Masonic Temple last night, was witnessed by a very large audience. The whole series was a gratifying success, and the fund of the Masonic Widows and Orphans' Home is thereby greatly benefitted.

LINES.

Respectfully dedicated to the young lady who, while riding in an Avenue car, remarked in her hearing that "The people of Portland is said to be the greenest and ungallantest people you ever seen."

Young lady fair, now don't despair—
It's not my mind to clamor—
But let me say, in friendly way,
We all respect our grammar.

The ladies here, when *they* appear
In cars by people crowded,
Take in their sails, abridge their trails,
And sit like mummies shrouded.

They seem to know, by acting so
'Tis what we all admire,
And ne'er presume to ask for room
To unfurl themselves entire.

They sometimes, *too*, may something chew,
By way of recreation,
But no Portland jar I ever saw
Could stand your mastication.

Nor do they sport in Shippingport
Ungallante beaux than thine;
He asked me square to "Pay our fare—
I've left my purse behind."

Nor have I seen a lass so green,
Amongst our village belles,
As not to know an honest bean
From the city's empty swells.

CONFIDENTIAL.

It would be well, my charming belle,
If you've no veil to wear,
To paint your cheeks in broader streaks,
And on Sundays comb your hair.

TYPO.

CROSS-ROADS, Portland, April 24.

—A novel way has been discovered in a northern city of getting rid of an obnoxious minister—by literally playing him out of the church. The trustees invited the objectionable minister to resign, which he declined to do, and proceeded to preach; whereupon the impeaching trustee told the organist to play and drown the preacher's voice. The organist played away with all his stops out, and drove the discomfitted preacher out of the church. This opens a new field of usefulness for the church-organ as a means of promoting harmony in the church.

MEMORIAL DAY.

DECORATION OF CONFEDERATE GRAVES AT CAVE HILL CEMETERY—LARGE CROWD AND IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY.

The pelting rain and generally forbidding aspect of the weather yesterday afternoon, stayed not the maidens and matrons of our city in the affectionate observance of the memorial usage instituted at the fall of the conquered banner of the South to perpetuate a nation's love for those who nobly fell beneath its battle-torn and battle-stained folds, never more to heed the call to arms until the the last reveille shall sound from the battlements of Heaven. It was right, it was proper, that this should be so. There should have been no thought of postponing the ceremonial, even though the floodgates had opened wider and the rain had poured down more pitilessly. It should not have been otherwise, for did not the slumberers, whom the day is meant to honor, often brave the elemental storm in its bitterest rage only to emerge into the fierce tempest of battle and be swept on at last to bloody graves. We say, then, it was eminently fitting that our noble ladies should pass through the torrent in order to execute their holy purpose—bestrew with flowers the consecrated resting-places of their husbands, brothers, sons, and sweethearts, and *their* comrades, who now sleep the eternal sleep because of a stern resolve and a patriotic effort to free their native land from oppression. The rain and gloom served but to render more vivid the recollection of the soldier's uncomplaining submission to the hardships of the camp, the march, and the field, and to deepen the sense of appreciation felt by all their true-hearted survivors.

At the appointed hour, four o'clock P. M., and soon after, the bivouac of the Confederate dead in the eastern portion of our beautiful cemetery, was surrounded by more than a thousand ladies and their escorts and attendants, who, laden with choicest flowers and evergreens, had come in carriages, on the cars, and in various ways. Every grave received the tribute of *immortelles*, fashioned in the most expressive forms that loving hands could weave. It was remarked that the collection of flowers, both in variety and luxuriance, excelled that of either last year or the year before. In thus decorating these lowly graves with the emblems of loving remembrance, the gentle ones who engaged in the sacred work honored themselves less than were the sainted dead. May the hallowed custom never fail to be kept in this heaven-approved spirit.

Our dead are not forgotten! The cold earth
That claims of their poor bodies all it gave
Of its own perishable substance, God,
Shall shed a living verdure o'er their graves,
Young, fresh, and beautiful, when spring returns;
When woman's hands and affections there,
In tender recollection of her love,
On All Saints' Day, shall lavishly will chant
Their requiems; while setting suns shall throw
Around the hallowed spot a peaceful smile,
Calm as theirs at parting.

Bring flowers then—
Seasonable, delicate, bright flowers—
Fit emblems of our gay but short lived hopes,
And strew them here—here on these new made mounds,
Where sleep our worn-out soldiers, at their post,
Forgetful of the battles they have fought,
No mother's voice was near them when they died;
No loving sister, wife, and children dear;
But distantly removed from every tie,
Except the common tie of the land,
They quietly surrendered to that foe
Which must o'ercome us all—their arms to earth,
Their spirits to their God.

Let them sleep on,
Beneath the velvet drapery of gray moss,
That hangs in dreamy sorrow o'er their beds,
Until the final reveille.

Mother,
We place no wreath above thy darling boy,
To count the stations his bloody steps breeds none!
A more enduring wreath is on his brow;
But we strew'd roses—sweet-scented roses—
Our chosen offerings to one so young,
Which, for a time, gave promise of new life,
And, dying, left their sweet perfume behind.

Sister,
Thy brother often spake to us
Of thee—of all thy many kindnesses,
That nestled in his dreams of thee, at home;
Which natural expressions name and word were,
Like spirit music o'er a troubled lake,
From his wrung heart to ours.

And thou, fond wife,
And helpless little ones, so sad, so soon,
Devoted to a weary orphanage,
How much of these made up his dying hours!
Our kin, our country thine, our claims are one;
Thy love our loss, thy griefs we too will share,
Together bound by this last stroke of death.

BLOOMGART, THE EMBEZZLER.

HIS RE-ARREST AT NEW YORK AND ARRIVAL HERE—HE IS COMMITTED TO PRISON IN DEFAULT OF FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS BAIL.

Our readers are conversant with the facts attending the embezzlement of some twelve thousand dollars by Joseph Bloomgart, first teller in the Custom-House here, and of his trial and discharge by the civil authorities. It will be remembered that he was turned over to the civil authorities, because, in the opinion of the United States District Attorney, there was no Federal statute under which he could be tried for embezzlement of fractional currency; and that he was acquitted by the civil authorities because of a similar defect in the State laws. When the matter was brought to the notice of Congress, by Col. Bolling, that body found that there was no law upon the statute books that would meet the case, and passed an act for that purpose. Besides, all the more prominent and learned jurists and lawyers in the country, shared this opinion. It seems, however, that all parties were mistaken, or rather overlooked the precedent for which they had searched. One of the justices of the Supreme Court, whose attention was called to the matter, made known the fact that a similar case had arisen in Massachusetts, and that it had been decided in the Supreme Court. In view of this decision, Col. Bristow, United States Attorney for this District, caused Bloomgart to be rearrested in New York, a few weeks since. He was examined and ordered to be remanded to Kentucky for trial. He arrived here yesterday, in charge of Deputy United States Marshal Robertson, of the Southern District of New York, and was placed in custody of Marshal Meriwether. On his arraignment before Commissioner Ballard, his attorney, Martin Bijur, Esq., admitted the charge of embezzlement and waived an examination. After several witnesses had deposed as to the former standing and poverty of Bloomgart and his family, he was required to give bail in the sum of $15,000 for his appearance before the United States Court for final trial on the 25th of May. In default Bloomgart was committed to jail, where he will, no doubt, have to remain until the day of his trial.

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.—The soiree at the Louisville Female College (Dr. Prettyman's) last night, notwithstanding the somewhat unpropitious weather, was a grand success. A large and appreciative audience was in attendance, and the entertainment throughout was conducted with the utmost *eclat*. The young ladies acquitted themselves handsomely, and with real credit to their teachers and principals. Appended is the programme:

PART I.

1. "Gold Fever Gallop"..... Instrumental.
Misses Speer and Walker.
2. 'Tis but a little faded Flower..... Song.
Miss M. Cunningham.
3. Heavenly Thoughts..... Instrumental.
Miss M. Cooke.
4. Shells of the Ocean..... Instrumental.
Miss Lucy Bohanon.
5. Switzer's Farewell..... Song.
Miss M. Mitchell.
6. Return of Spring..... Instrumental.
Miss Bettie Buckner.
7. Air from "Trovatore"..... .
Miss Lena Orendorff.
8. Musical Rockets..... Instrumental.
Miss Julia Weiss.
9. "Not for Joseph"..... Song.
Miss Emma Brown.
10. Last Idea..... Instrumental.
Miss Sue Wheeler.
11. Wandering Jew Waltz..... Instrumental.
Miss Ida McDaniels.
12. Concert Polka..... Instrumental.
Miss Abbie Speer.

PART II.

1. Dream on the Ocean..... Instrumental.
Miss Buckner and Prof. Weiss.
2. The two Cousins..... Song.
Misses Orendorff and Walker.
3. Picnic Polka..... Instrumental.
Miss Fannie Patton.
4. Let us Dance on the Sands..... Song.
Misses Buckner and Walker.
5. Kossuth Gallop..... Instrumental.
Miss Abbie Speer.
6. La Farfaletta..... Song.
Miss Lena Orendorff.
7. Home, Sweet Home..... Instrumental.
Miss Bettie Buckner.
8. Two Captive Maidens..... Song.
Misses Walker and Wheeler.
9. Banjo..... Instrumental.
Miss Julia Weiss.
10. Bridge of Sighs..... Song.
Miss Sue Wheeler.
11. Le Reve..... Instrumental.
Miss Blanche Walker.
12. Carnival of Venice..... Instrumental.
Miss Sue Wheeler.
13. Song..... .
Miss Emma Brown.

Cuba is in a state of trepidation on account of reports from Spain that the Captain-General and other high officials are to be removed. The reason is said to be that there are various hungry Spaniards anxious to fill their places, in order to get some of the Cuban plunder. In that island, every few months a new set of employes and a new set of tax laws are had, for the Government never allows any tax system to be tried for a time long enough to ascertain its value or its worthlessness.

BOARD OF HEALTH.

REPORT OF THE CHAIRMAN OF THE SANITARY COMMITTEE.

The Board of Health met last night, with the following members present: President Crowe, Drs. Bell and Foree, Mayor Tomppert, and Mr. Bannon, President of the Lower Board.

Reading of minutes of last meeting dispensed with.

Dr. Bell, Chairman of Sanitary Committee, offered the following report and resolutions:

REPORT OF THE SANITARY COMMITTEE.

The season is rapidly approaching in which, according to all well-recorded experience, we know that the development of a large amount of sickness may be reasonably expected. In other perils, to be forewarned is to be forearmed, and it is the imperative duty of all classes in the community, those personally endangered, as well as those who, though secure in themselves, may feel some interest in the safety and health of others, and a large solicitude in the common welfare, to do all in their power for thorough cleansing of cellars, grounds, alleys, and all other perilous surfaces, before a daily mean temperature of 60 degrees for a month, acting upon humid vegetable fermentable material, shall let loose the enemy of human life. A disaster that is felt is much more readily recognized than one that is prevented, but both may be positively recognized. The disaster which explodes gunpowder in the immediate vicinity of one hundred people, and that courage and calmness that removes successfully a burning candle from a mass of exposed gunpowder contiguous to one hundred people, are examples of a disaster experienced and a disaster prevented, but the latter is as readily recognized as the other, because experience shows the infallible danger of fire near exposed gunpowder, where a spark from the burning wick will inevitably produce an explosion. Disasters are generally preventable, because they are almost invariably the result of ignorance or carelessness; but the prevention of evils, through a knowledge of the causes that produce them, is not only one of the highest prerogatives of the human mind, but is one of the most universal duties that is incumbent on humanitarians. We know that in large regions of the world the average duration of human life was once from eleven to fifteen years, and that now, in the same regions, under sanitary philosophy, the average is from twenty-four to twenty-eight years. In the island of Ely the large proportion of deaths over births on the island was very large. Under sanitary regulations the births on the island for a number of years past have largely predominated over the deaths. For a long period of time the death rate in the British navy was one in every eight; under sanitary regulations and their kindred element of force, a system of prophylactic powers, the death rate in the British navy has been one in every seventy-two members of the service. These are the positive, cognizable, unmistakable results of prevention in its application to the causes of avoidable disease and death. How much it has cost pecuniarily we are not able to say, nor is that an essential matter. The man who deals in such matters would higgle at the cost of saving the life of his wife or child.

The entire records of medical philosophy show the possession of active knowledge for the preservation of the health of the human family. When Hippocrates was called to Abydos to devise measures for preventing the annual visitation of deadly fevers in the suburbs of that city, at the proper season he resorted to the methods that are still in successful use all over the civilized world. Hippocrates had the marshes of the infected portion of Abydos drained and filled up, and now, after an interval of two thousand years, Abydos is yet in the enjoyment of the immunity from pestilential diseases which the knowledge of Hippocrates, Livy, Plutarch, Dionysius of Hallicarnassus, Strabo, and Pausanias, all show an acquaintance with the local character of Rome in its various conditions, and with the means of preventing the evil. Time has added nothing to the knowledge possessed in the days of those authors, and not a great deal to the means of controlling the cause of the visitations. Yet such was the prevalent neglect among mankind of these vital matters that down to within two hundred years the most civilized nations were annually visited with pestilential disasters that swept off a large mass of the inhabitants. It has been only two hundred and three years since London, then a village compared with what it is now, lost in one season over one hundred thousand inhabitants by a scourge called the plague, which left the clean, thoroughly drained, contiguous city of Oxford entirely untouched. Lancisi, Bailley, Montfalcon, Irvine, Targioni, and Grottanelli, to say nothing of the Dutch, Flemish, and German authorities in records of their country, bear testimony to the fact that in many portions of Italy, Sicily, and Greece, fully two-thirds of the average mortality was due to a cause that can be perfectly controlled. That cause, no matter what the appearance of the nidus in which it is hatched, is the putrefaction of humid vegetable matter under a solar temperature of a daily mean of 60 degrees for a month, and a two months' daily mean temperature of from 78 to 80 degrees, in similar conditions, will always produce yellow fever. The historic voices of all the ages of the human kind speak clearly and conclusively in these points. But experience teaches that clear, important, and as are these facts, they must be often invoked and pressed upon the public mind in order to secure active attention in the proper season; for it is a well recognized fact that methods that are of the highest utility in some seasons may be very disastrous when performed at other times.

The city of Louisville has an immense duty and an immense responsibility in the matter of the public health. It is useful to a community that crimes shall not be perpetrated; it is certainly at least as beneficial to the common well-being that there shall be neither avoidable death nor avoidable sickness in the community. In a city, neither the municipal authorities nor individuals can singly prevent disasters of this character, but the combined harmonious action of both can result in perfect success. To illustrate this in a conclusive manner, we may refer to the perils of one of the great improvements made by the city—the sewer through Broadway to Beargrass creek. As long as there is an active current in the creek from the sewer to the river, there can be no peril to health from the contents of the sewer thrown into the creek, but as the creek consists very often in the summer season of stagnant pools of water, which filled with the material of the sewer, must send forth the seeds of death into the contermimous region, and thus the improvement must become a source of unmitigated evil to the whole neighborhood of the creek. There is manifestly no wisdom in removing the causes of great evils from one part of the city and depositing them on another portion of the city. Now it must be evident that no amount of careful cleanliness and other sanitary elements of power on the part of people in the vicinity of these pools can entirely exempt them from disaster. Perfect exemption can be secured in this case only by proper action on the part of the municipal authorities and the exposed people; and the same is true in a multitude of other cases. Proper co-operation on the part of the authorities and of the people can secure perfect success in these material elements of city prosperity, for surely no one will question the fact that the health of the people is an important element of the public welfare.

Many thousands of historic records conclusively and beautifully testify to the great utilities of a full co-operation in sanitary matters on the part of the public authorities and of the people in their individual capacity. The ancient haunts of yellow fever in New York and Philadelphia are now as free from the perils of its presence as though no such disease was known. Hundreds of places in England that were scourged with cholera in 1832, having been taught by that hideous sanitary inspector who walked hand in hand with devastating death, and which heeded the lessons of this inexorable inspector and thoroughly changed an insanitary state of things into the perfection of sanitary reform, have never been touched by pestilence since 1832. Hundreds of other places similarly inspected, similarly warned by devastation, but which gave no heed to the terrible lessons and made no change in their local conditions, have been repeatedly visited by the pestilence since 1832. This city is full of similar testimony. A number of the spots visited by the pestilence in 1832 and in 1833, by undergoing sanitary changes then, have never had a case of that disease in them since, notwithstanding severe outbreaks elsewhere in other years, in other parts of the city. One spot, on Fifth street, near the river, was signalized in 1832, 1833 and 1849 for developing in each of those years the first cases of cholera. In 1849, under the orders of Mayor Delph, a thorough and permanent change was made in the character of the locality, and from that time to the present there has never been a case of the disease in that locality, although in 1850 the city had the most dissastrous visitation of the epidemic ever known here.

One of the most illustrative examples among the hundreds that might be given of the supreme power of the co-operative action of the public authorities and individual owners of property in controlling the causes of sickness is found in the history of Marmme di Lucca. It is one of the most fertile spots on the earth, yielding immense crops of semi-tropical fruits. It was once the abode of Etruscan civilization, and under its rule and wisdom the Maremme possessed immense cities, which the beauteous soil sustained. When the Romans entered upon possession its great ness began to decay, and the land once prolific of great harvests became the source of pestilence. For nearly two thousand years this region was uninhabitable in summer time. The cause was the marshy district on the Mediterranean coast, through which the sluggish rivers of the Maremme slowly sunk in their way to the sea. The tides of the Mediterranean mingled salt water with the fresh water of the rivers, thus making the most terrible of all malarial poisons. For centuries the people were forced to fly the country in June and absent themselves until the frosts of November put an end to the peril. In 1720 the Grand Duke of Tuscana, after a preparation of many years, erected gates with self-adjusting valves, to shut out the tides of the sea and to enable the people to drain their marshes. This was a great success, and the people remained free from pestilence, until 1740. In that summer, fevers again made their appearance, and, upon inspection, it was discovered that the valves were out of order and the tides were again making marshes. A set of valves, greatly improved over those formerly used, was introduced and they have been successful now over one hundred years. This improvement in the health of the people has immensely increased the prosperity of the Maremme. Such was the triumphant success and such the great results that Duke Leopold I., in 1765, cut a canal from the Chiana to the upper Arno, by which the pestiferous, fatal Val di Chiana was converted from a Golgotha into one of the most fertile regions of the earth. Four square miles of cultivated land were thus redeemed from desolation and made fruitful for human health, industry, and its rewards.

We cannot too earnestly impress upon the public mind the necessity of annual vigilance in these matters of health. The people everywhere throughout the city must awaken to the necessity of individual action. Supineness must not neglect individual exertion and lean upon the municipal authorities for everything in this field of usefulness. Individual duty and individual responsibility must be recognized and exercised.

There is a great deal of well-grounded alarm at the multitude and extent of the ponds in the city suburbs. The management of these evils must be very judiciously conducted, for the simple reason that mismanagement may produce a prolific crop of evils it was intended to prevent. Neither marshes nor ponds should be drained in hot weather, nor near the time of its approach. They may be greatly circumscribed in their evil power by covering the marshy edges with sand, until the heavy frosts of autumn come and render drainage safe.

An excellent plan for avoiding the poison in the suburbs is the cultivation of tall vegetation on the south side of the lots. The sunflower is an excellent annual for this purpose. It grows rapidly, is tall, and has large leaves. Living vegetation either modifies or destroys the poison and is a great safeguard. Beyrout, in Syria, annually suffered on one side of the city severely with fever. Volney says that an Emir of the city planted a grove of trees between the marshes on that side and the dwellings, and from that year to the present time, this grove of living vegetation has not only been an ornamentation to the city, but a perfect *cordon sanitaire* to the inhabitants. Examples of a similar character might be quoted by hundreds. After the middle of May it is unsafe to sleep after sunset in the first story of the house. The greater the perpendicular elevation of the sleeping apartments from the ground, the greater the safety from every form of sickness of this kind. The committee beg leave to submit the following resolutions:

Whereas the Health Officer having done his utmost without effect for having suitable care exercised over the numerous ponds in the suburbs,

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Board that the neglect of these formidable sources of evil is very perilous to the health of the people, and that prompt, decisive, and judicious measures should be taken immediately for the abatement of these perilous nuisances.

Resolved, That the Mayor be requested to issue a proclamation to the citizens, urging upon them the most vigilance respecting their cellars, lots, alleys, &c., in preventing stagnant pools of water about their premises.

All of which is respectfully submitted:

T. S. BELL,
Chairman of the Sanitary Committee.

Dr. Foree moved the adoption of the report and resolutions, which was carried.

There being no other business before it, the Board adjourned to meet again Friday, May 8th, at 8 o'clock P. M.

PROFESSOR KIDD, THE ELOCUTIONIST.—The Ladies' Masonic Widows' and Orphans' Society have secured the consent of this distinguished gentleman, the author of an excellent work on elocution for high schools, to give one of his amusing and instructive entertainments in Louisville, at the Masonic Temple, on Friday night next.

Professor Kidd has been lecturing on elocution and giving his delightful entertainments in Indiana and Ohio for many years.

The press, wherever he has been heard, speak of him and his success with the highest commendation. He is known to be a gentleman of pure morals and genial nature, and his selections are always made with good taste and rendered in a style of excellence inferior to that of no other elocutionist in the country. His programme will appear in our columns shortly, and will please the public.

The Lafayette (Ind.) *Journal* says of him: "As an elocutionist he has no superiors, and few, if any, rivals. * * * He is, in our humble opinion, the greatest living master of elocution—as much superior to Bronson, McLeod, or Kennedy, as Macready is to the most common-place, third-rate actor. Some of his Shakspearean renditions are incomparably fine, and would do credit to the elder Kean."

MORTUARY REPORT.—The following is a list of deaths for the week ending April 25, 1868:

CAUSES OF DEATH.

Consumption	4	Hydrocephalus	1
Scarlet Fever	3	Gastritis	1
Pneumonia	2	Tabes mesenterica	1
Stillbora	1	Constipation	1
Convulsions	1	Valv. Dis. of heart	1
Scrofula	1	Perforation of intestine	1
Accident	1	Uterine Tumor	1
Anemia	1	Inflammation of brain	1
Dropsy	1	Unknown	5
Total			28

SEX.

Male	12	Female	16
Total			28

COLOR.

White	23	Black	5
Total			28

NATIVITY.

Germany	9	America	22
Ireland	1		
Total			28

AGES.

Under 3 years	9	From 30 to 40 years	4
From 3 to 8 years	4	From 40 to 50 years	4
From 8 to 10 years	1	From 50 to 60 years	1
From 10 to 20 years	2	From 60 to 70 years	0
From 20 to 30 years	4	70 years and over	0
Total			28

Died without medical attention..... 11

SAMUEL MANLY, M. D.,
Secretary of the Board of Health.

A singular calamity has befallen the town of Essen, in Rhenish Prussia. The soil is sinking at several points, a new street, one of the finest in the place, being especially affected; three houses have already been obliged to be taken down, and a fourth is on the point of disappearing. Twenty-seven others show symptoms of ruin. The cause of the giving-way in the ground is unknown.

FUNERAL OF LIEUTENANT PORTER.—The remains of Lieutenant W. L. Porter, who died at Gallatin, Tenn., on the 23d inst., arrived yesterday at 1 P. M., and were conveyed to the residence of his brother, Mr. J. Allen Porter, on Twentieth street near Walnut. The remains will be conveyed to the Chestnut street Presbyterian Church, corner of Fourth, where the funeral services will take place at 2 o'clock P. M., after which, in charge of the military, the remains will be conveyed to Cave Hill Cemetery. The funeral notice will be found in our columns this morning.

Lieutenant Porter was about twenty-three years of age. He was regarded as one of the most gallant and promising young officers in the army. His career during the late war was brilliant and honorable. He entered the service in 1862 as a private, but was soon promoted as a commissioned officer. He served with great favor and ability as Assistant Adjutant General on the staffs of Generals Rosecrans, Thomas, and Stoneman, and was appointed second lieutenant of the Fifth Cavalry in 1867. He was greatly beloved for his genial qualities and integrity of character, and his untimely death is deeply lamented by all who knew him.

A NEW CANNEL COAL.—A company of capitalists have perfected arrangements by which they propose to supply this market with a superior article of fuel at cheap rates, and at all times of the year: as transportation to Louisville does not depend entirely upon the stage of the river. This will insure our city against coal famines in the future. The article referred to is known as the "Hunnewell Cannel Coal." The mines are in this State. Geo. S. Moore & Co., who are the agents, have on exhibition at their office, corner of Main and Bullitt streets, a large specimen lump. They invite dealers and consumers to call and examine the article. They will be ready to deliver it in the city in about two weeks.

Late on Saturday afternoon, while Mr. James K. Armstrong was conversing with Mr. Ogden, Mr. Murray, and others, in the Reading Room of the Union Club, New York, he fell into an apparently quiet sleep. Having remarked to Mr. Ogden that he was to dine with his nephew, Mr. John Jacob Astor, Mr. Ogden, thinking that he was oversleeping his time, attempted to awaken him, but found that his spirit had been "wafted out on the wide ocean of eternity." The deceased was a son of the late Gen. John Armstrong, an officer of the Revolutionary army and Secretary of War in 1814. He was therefore, a brother of Mrs. Wm. B. Astor, the only survivor of that family.

The will of Mr. Charles Kean, the tragedian, disposes of property valued at £35,000. He bequeaths to his wife (formerly Miss Ellen Tree) a life interest in the £35,000, and after her decease he devises the principal to his daughter, Miss Mary Maria Kean; he also leaves to his wife all the presentation plate, jewelry, and specific articles given to him, whether by private individuals or as public testimonials, which, after her decease, are to pass to her daughter; he further leaves to his wife the residue of his property. To his daughter he leaves £100 a year during the life of her mother. The testator has left to Martha Chapman, daughter of John Chapman, brother-in-law of his wife, a legacy of £1,000, and an annuity of £150.

A Key West letter says the Florida Indians have declared war against the United States. The census says there is just one Indian in the State—which makes the thing serious.

All the diamond cutting in this country is done in Boston, and by machinery, insuring mathematical exactness.

LOUISVILLE CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN.

FIRST CHURCH—Corner Sixth and Green streets; Rev. Dr. Wilson, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock A. M. an

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

NIGHT DISPATCHES.

CONGRESSIONAL.

XLTH CONGRESS—SECOND SESSION.

Impeachment Trial Dragging its Slow Length Along—Twenty-third Day of the Trial—Speech of Mr. Groesbeck—An Able Argument.

WASHINGTON, April 25.

SENATE.

The Chief Justice stated the first business in order was the order offered by Mr. Edmunds yesterday to admit official reporters to report the proceedings on the final question.

Mr. Edmunds, at the suggestion of several members, moved to postpone the consideration of the motion until Monday.

Mr. Drake moved an indefinite postponement, which was rejected—20 against 27.

A motion to postpone to Monday was agreed to.

Mr. Sumner offered the following order: Ordered that the Senate, sitting for the trial of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, at 12 o'clock on the day after the close of the argument, proceed to vote on the articles of impeachment.

Senator Johnson objected, and it was laid over.

Senator Sumner—I send to the Chair two additional rules, the first of which is derived from the practice of the Senate in the trials of Judge Chase and Judge Peck.

They were read as follows: Rule 23. In taking the votes of the Senate on articles of impeachment, the presiding officer shall call each Senator by his name, and upon each article propose the following questions in the manner following:

Mr. ——, how say you; is the respondent guilty or not guilty, as charged in the article of impeachment? Whereupon each Senator shall rise in his place and answer guilty or not guilty.

Rule 24—On a conviction by the Senate, it shall be the duty of the presiding officer forthwith to pronounce the removal from office of the convicted person, according to the requirement of the Constitution, and any further judgment shall be on the order of the Senate.

Senator Johnson again objected and the rules went over.

Mr. Groesbeck then addressed the Senate on the part of the President. After a few introductory remarks he proceeded to consider the question whether or not the Senate is now sitting as a court, and said that he would not discuss it in the light of English precedents, but with reference to our own Constitution, which countenanced neither bill of attainder nor irresponsible tribunals to be laws unto themselves.

He first called attention to the fact that the prohibitions of the Constitution, as first drafted, contemplated impeachment for mal-practice and neglect of duty in office, but those since adopted permit it only for treason, bribery and similar high crimes and misdemeanors. He then challenges anyone present to show that during any of the trials which form our precedents, the idea that the Senate was not a court had ever been advanced. He read from the records of each of their language, in which the Senate, on all those occasions, styled itself the court. He also quoted Story and other authorities to show the judicial character of the Senate, and the qualifications they must bring to the discharge of their obligations. In reference to their jurisdiction, he held that the only question for them to decide was that of crime or no crime; and, further, that no action could be so considered in relation to which evil intention was not brought.

He illustrated this proposition by considering a homicide committed by a madman, or the supposition that the President should violate the law after losing his reason, and by reference to the acts of Mr. Lincoln in constituting military tribunals in the loyal States, which conduct, though pronounced destitute of warrant by the Supreme Court, had been upheld by Congress on the ground that the motive was good. Having thus, as he claimed, shown the falsity of the doctrine advanced by the managers on that subject, he said he should consider the question whether the President had a right to remove Mr. Stanton and grant a letter of authority to Gen. Thomas, for in those two issues hung the fate of eight of the articles.

As to the first point, he held that the civil tenure law did not apply to Mr. Stanton, because he was not appointed by Mr. Johnson; but even if Mr. Johnson is not serving his own but Mr. Lincoln's term, Mr. Stanton's tenure of office expired one month after the expiration of his first term, and it Mr. Lincoln were now living Mr. Stanton could be removed by him.

In support of his proposition that the President had a right to remove Mr. Stanton under the law of 1789, Mr. Groesbeck quoted the letter of Mr. Adams to Mr. Pickering announcing to him, not that he was to be removed, but that he was actually removed, and a successor appointed, and said his feeble health to-day obliged him to pass by with a mere reference the utterances of Senators at the time of the passage of the tenure-of-office bill, and the fact that it did not profess to repeal the act of 1789, and went on to argue that as all admitted there was no room for doubting the construction of the law, and the President had availed himself of the counsel of those specially designated by the Constitution to give it to him, he must be held guiltless of crime in contributing it as he did.

In regard to the constitutionality of that law, he adverted to the fact that those who framed it he could not address with much hope of changing their opinions, but he would make the inquiry whether the assumption of constitutionality, the President's action could be deemed criminal. Alluding to Mr. Boutwell's speech, he denied that the President was merely the servant of Congress to execute their laws. His oath of office required him first to maintain the Constitution. Mr. Groesbeck further combatted the position assumed by that honorable manager, that the President is required to execute all laws, even if they are pronounced unconstitutional by the Supreme Court, claiming that in such cases he was bound by his higher obligation. After reciting various well known principles of interpretations, one of which was that long settled practice determined the construction of law, he claimed that the meaning of the act of 1789 was also determined and fixed by Government usage, and judicial decisions; that the President had the right to challenge the constitutionality of a law in conflict with and yet not repealing the old law, which had been treated and acted upon constantly embodying the principles of the Constitution regarding the power of removal.

At this point the Senate took a recess. On re-assembling Mr. Groesbeck resumed his argument, maintaining that the debates in Congress in 1789 proved the correctness of the President's construction of the laws then passed. He then cited acts of 1798 of the Post-office Department and those of 1825 and 1849, creating the Navy, Post-office and Interior Departments, all assuming or affirming the right of removal by the President, as set forth in the acts of 1789. Against all this preponderance of construction and precedent there was opposed only the acts of 1867, and Mr. Groesbeck claimed that there was truly ground for doubt and hesitancy on the part of the President sufficient to induce him to resort to it with a view of having the matter determined by the Supreme Court. He asked if the President was to be convicted because he acted on the interpretation sanctioned by his Constitutional advisers, by the 38th Congress, by the Supreme Court, and by the uniform practice of the Government.

Describing the character of the relations between the President and Mr. Stanton, Mr. Groesbeck insisted that it was shown by the testimony of General Sherman and others that the President had acted in the public interest in removing him. He also claimed that the President had prepared a quo warranto and gladly availed himself of the proceedings brought against General Thomas in order to anticipate these proceedings he must otherwise have adopted to secure the decision of the court. He further ridiculed the idea that the President's intention was evil and dangerous, since he had applied to Generals Grant, Sherman, and Thomas, men whom the country delighted to honor, to accept the place which it is now alleged he tried to fill with a tool to be used for base purposes.

Mr. Groesbeck also considered that the President's acquiesence in the tenure of office law as long as possible was a strong point in his favor. Recapitulating his argument to this point, Mr. Groesbeck proceeded to consider the question whether the President had any right to make the appointment ad interim, and claimed that he had such right under the act of 1795. To show that the provisions of that act applying to this act were not effected by the law of 1863, he made the same argument advanced by Mr. Curtis, and went on to instance various precedents of similar appointments made while the Senate was in session, dwelling at length on the case of Mr. Hall, appointed by Mr. Buchanan to succeed Mr. Floyd, which he said required particular notice because the Senate made particularly inquiry into it, and called upon the President to make an explanation, which he gave to their entire satisfaction, justifying himself under the present law, to which Mr. Johnson refers in this defense.

Passing over the ninth article with very brief comments, Mr. Groesbeck read the sedition law, and said, while it closely resembled the tenth article, it was much less objectionable and offensive; for that punished the publication of something coolly written, while this made criminal words hastily spoken under trying provocation. He then read a burlesque law framed to carry out his understanding of that article, which created great merriment.

With regard to the eleventh article, he said he would only note the fact that the action of the President in sending a telegram to Gov. Parsons, which had formed the subject of a three hours' speech, took place two months before the reconstruction act, which it was supposed to obstruct, was passed.

In conclusion he summed up his argument, expressed his confidence in the final result, characterized the precedents of the conviction referred to by others as the coon lights of morning rather than examples for guidance, and pronounced a glowing eulogy upon the life, character, and services of the President.

The court and Senate then at 4:30 adjourned.

HOUSE.

No business was done except the presentation by the Speaker of several executive communications. The members were as usual in attendance on the impeachment trial.

WASHINGTON.

Communications from Secretaries McCulloch and Welles to the House.

WASHINGTON, April 25.

Secretary McCulloch, in reply to a resolution of the House directing him to report the amount of commission paid for the sale and disposal of United States bonds, securities, etc., says, among other things, that it will be seen by Mr. Fessenden's letter of January 28, 1865, that, having failed in negotiating for the 7-30 loans as rapidly as the necessities of the Department required through the instrumentality of depository banks and other general agencies, he deemed it necessary to avail himself of the services of Jay Cooke to popularize the law, and to this end to increase the commission from one-half per cent, which had been allowed to banks and general agencies, to three quarters of one per cent on the first fifty millions and ½ on the next fifty millions.

It was understood, however, that this increase of commission was to be paid to the benefit of Cooke, inasmuch as he was directed to allow to sub agents and others the same rates of commission that had been allowed to them and pay all the expense of negotiating the notes. This arrangement was continued on a larger scale by the present Secretary. The secretary says it will be noticed by the schedules of sales of 7-30 notes that the commissions paid to some subscribers were higher than those paid to others. The explanation of this fact is that in order to induce large subscriptions one-half of one per cent was allowed by the department, as well as by Cooke, to those subscribing for a million of dollars and upwards, and from one eigth to three-eighths of one per cent, to those making small subscription ons.

Since Jay Cooke's agency terminated, sales, when not made by the Assistant Assistant Treasurer at New York, or by the brokers employed by him. In special cases they have been conducted through the agency of the First National Banks of Washington, the bulk of gold have been made through agencies created by the Assistant Treasurer at New York, and under his direction Messrs. Myers & Co. have for nearly three years past been principal agents, but other persons or firms have been occasionally employed. The Secretary of the Navy, in reply to a reply to a resolution of the House, says:

Had the department ordered the Sabine to leave New London a day or two preceding the election, when no special necessity required it, injustice might have been done to some of the officers of the department been subjected to censure, for there are some men on the Sabine who are voters, and who would have been deprived of their votes or put to the expense of pairing if the vessel had left before the 6th inst.

He also says no correspondence has passed between the Navy Department and Hon. Frederick R. Allen and Hon. James Dixon, the Democratic Town Committee of New London, or any other person or persons in relation to this subject. The Secretary concludes by saying that the Sabine has not yet been ordered out of commission, as represented in the preamble to the resolution, although she soon will be, and the men and apprentices will be transfered to other vessels.

The amount of fractional currency issued during the week was $507,030; amount shipped, $644,088, including $60,000 to the U. S. Depository at Pittsburg; National Band currency issued, $120,930; amount in circulation, $299,797,600; fractional currency destroyed, $529,400.

Capt. J. S. Warton, of the 14th infantry, has been ordered by Gen. Grant to report to Maj Gen. Hancock for staff duty.

NEW YORK.

New Cathedral—Steel Rails for the Erie Road—Death of Prof. Bronson, the Electionist—Verdict of the Jury Sitting Upon the Body of one of the Victims of the Erie Disaster.

NEW YORK, April 25.

The Trinity Church corporation contemplate erecting a Cathedral near Central Park.

President Eldridge, in his report to the Board of Directors of the Erie road, considers the use of a portion of the large fund legalized by the last session for the completion of the double track on the Delaware division where the recent action occurred, with steel rails.

Prof. C. Bronson, the celebrated teacher of elocution, died this morning, aged 56.

Col Kelly, whose rescue at Manchester will be remembered, has returned from a visit to Ireland.

PORT JERVIS, April 25.

The jury of inquest which has been in session since Saturday last on the body of Townsend N. Horton, who died from injuries received on the Erie railway at Carr's Rock, Pa., on Wednesday, April 15th, 1868, at 3:30 A. M.; said train being thrown from the track by a rail broken in two places. We also find that the train was running at the rate of about 30 miles per hour between Luckawana and the scene of disaster. From the testimony of officers of the road touching the condition of the track, and the quality of iron on a portion of the track, we deem that rate of speed too fast for the safety of passengers, on this division.

ST. LOUIS.

Church Statistics—Encouraging Statement.

ST. LOUIS, April 25.

The Central Christian Advocate, organ of the Methodist Episcopal Church, states that, while in 1862 there were but 32 ministers and 2,141 members of that church in Missouri, there are now about 200 ministers and 26,000 members, an increase of about 4,000 a year. It advocates the division of the State into two Conferences, and predicts that four years hence they will each embrace 150 ministers and 20,000 members.

The St. Louis Baptist Union for church extension publishes its report for the year five church buildings have been finished, erected, or purchased, two new churches organized, one new mission school established, and all ten churches strengthened by accessions to their members. During the year the collections have been $15,197, and the expenditures $15,190, the outstanding liabilities of the Union at the time of the report were $25,617. Since the report was proposed there have been some additional donations received and others promised, and the committee hope soon to report themselves out of debt.

NASHVILLE, April 25.

Captain Phillips, Registration Commissioner and commander of the colored militia shot a man named Barth, at Gallatin, yesterday, inflicting a fatal wound. Barth was intoxicated.

THE SOUTH.

Fate of the Constitution in North Carolina Doubtful—Deaf and Dumb Negro Murderer Acquitted—Further Election Returns.

WILMINGTON, April 25.

Unofficial returns thus far received leave the result still in doubt. The contest is undoubtedly very close. The excitement here for the last two days has been intense, but no disturbance has occurred. The returns from the extreme Western counties are anxiously looked for, as they will decide whether the constitution is ratified or defeated. The returns indicate that the Legislature will be about equally divided.

RALEIGH, April 25.

Returns from the State come in slowly. Those received by mail to-day render the ratification of the constitution quite certain. The radicals claim its ratification by several thousand majority. The additional reported majorities for the constitution are as follows:

Guilford 500, Forsyth 700, Wilkes 600, McDowell, Small, and Warren, 1,282; Cumberland 500, Packingham 400, Davidson 600, Burke 115, Washington 452, Granville 500. The reported majorities against the constitution have been reduced in Alamance to 50, in Orange to 400, in Iredel to 700, in Catawba to 676, in Union to 300, in Gates to 231. Caswell is reported conservative by 150 majority, but this is doubtful.

WILMINGTON, April 25.

The trial of Jesse Draper, a deaf and dumb negro, for murder, resulted in his acquittal, on the plea of not sufficient mental capacity. His own counsel failed to make him understand the case.

Sufficient returns have been received to warrant the conclusion that the constitution has been ratified by a small majority. This is conceded by the conservatives.

N. Boyden, probably the only conservative elected to Congress, has a majority of 2,500.

JACKSON, MISS., April 25.

To-day was observed by the citizens in decorating the graves of those who perished in defence of the Lost Cause. A monument to the memory of Col. Robert Smith, of the 10th Mississippi regiment, was erected.

The Conservative Executive Committee have issued a call for the assembling of a convention on the 12th of May.

The Reconstruction Convention to-day adopted an ordinance for the protection of National Cemeteries in this State.

NEW ORLEANS, April 25.

Further returns from the country do not materially affect the results of the election as already given.

The Supreme Court has decided that the grand jury drawn under Gen. Hancock's order, composed entirely of white men, is illegal, and orders have been issued to discharge the jury.

The Supreme Court has rendered a decision in the case of a negro convicted of murder, which was appealed from the District Court. The decision of the lower court was reversed and indictment quashed.

SAVANGAH, April 25.

The county vote is 1,520, 190 of which are challenged, were all the straight radical ticket. The city vote is still being counted, and probably it will be Monday before the counting is through.

Gordon is said to be ahead so far. Fitch is about 200 ahead in the city.

In Baker county Gordon has 390 majority.

In Ware county Gordon has 100 majority, Fitch 200 majority; for the constitution 300.

Pierce county—Bullock 124 majority, Cleft 96.

In Appling county Gordon and Fitch have large majorities; against the constitution 254.

Other counties not heard from.

AUGUSTA, April 25.

The election returns are conflicting. The Democrats claim Gordon's election by a small majority, but admit the ratification of the constitution.

The Republicans claim Bullock's election by 20,000 majority.

MACON, April 25.

Official—Pike county gives 288 majority for Gordon and 261 majority against the constitution.

Clayton county—Gordon 349; Bullock 326; constitution 446; against constitution 255.

Fayette county—Gordon 74 maj; constitution 9 maj.

Henry county—Gordon 76 maj.; constitution 68 against.

Schley county—Bullock 389; Gordon 274; constitution 390; against constitution 366.

Ferril county—Gordon 892; Bullock 387; constitution 311; against constitution 866.

Quitman county—Gordon 356; Bullock 6; constitution 17; against constitution 356.

Crawford county—Gordon 535; Bullock 513; constitution 54; against constitution 538.

Clay county—Gordon 438; Bullock 319; constitution 319; against constitution 434.

North county—Gordon 248; Bullock 84; for the constitution 89, against 243.

Baldwin county—Gordon 913; Bullock 996; for the constitution 990, against 733.

A negro Representative and Senator were elected in Marion county. The official vote gives 331 majority against the constitution, 428 majority for Gordon, and Clift, for Congress, 415 majority.

A Democratic Representative was elected in Taylor county, which gave 33 majority against the constitution and 39 majority for Gordon.

Pierce county—For the constitution 219, against 69; Gordon 95; Bullock 190; Fitch, for Congress, 90, and Clift 188.

Muscogee county gives 590 majority for the constitution and 520 majority for Bullock.

In Bebee county the count will not be completed until Monday. The prospect is that the vote will be very close.

Washington county was unofficially elected by an entire Democratic vote of 150 to 200 majority; Sumpter was elected by an unofficial small majority for Gordon, and both Democratic Representatives elected. Daughtery official majority for Constitution 552, and for Bullock 516. Country officers all Radicals. Chattahoosie official vote Constitution, 391 for and 512 against. Gordon 557, Bullock 277. Stewart county is reported gone Democratic by a large majority.

MEMPHIS, April 25.

During the storm last night about a dozen attempts were made by burglars to enter the stores in various parts of the city. In one instance three were captured while attempting to blow up a safe in Tagg's paint store; another three negroes attempted to enter Padestas grocery, on Madison street, by putting one of the number through the transom, but no sooner had he struck the floor when he was fired upon and mortally wounded.

In consequence of the rain the commemoration day, or ceremony of strewing flowers on the graves of the Confederate dead, was postponed until Monday.

CUBA.

Madame Ristori Sails for New York—Mexican News.

HAVANA, April 25.

Madame Ristori and troupe sailed today in the steamship Columbia for New York. Madame Ristori's gains during the season amount to over $60,000 in gold.

Late dates from Mexico say that a great many foreigners were arrested during the past month, but only five expelled from the country, none of whom were Frenchmen.

Negrete, with about 500 men, was openly in arms against the government.

The war in Sinoloa was progressing. The revolutionists had 3,000 men, and the government troops, under Gen. Cairo, were 500 strong.

The commerce of Vera Cruz and other towns was paralyzed.

The worms had destroyed the cotton crop.

Ortega's party was making strong exertions, and was allied with Negrete, Lejon, and others.

The stages leaving the capital were almost regularly robbed.

MEXICO.

Jiminez's Submission to the Supreme Government Confirmed—Advices from Guadalajara.

SAN JUAN, April 25.

Mexican intelligence by the steamer Colorado confirms the reported submission of Gen. Jiminez to the supreme government of the State of Querrero. Gen. Aere accepted the submission in behalf of the general government. In order to prevent further bloodshed, Jiminez disbanded his troops. Affair were quiet in Querrero, there being no opposition to the will of Alvarez.

Advices from Guadalajara say that the commander of the forces ordered to join Corona, at Sinaloa, had refused to obey. Renters and Velasco had collected a force of about 1,300, and were levying contributions on the inhabitants of the State, which compels the general government to hold back troops for the new campaign.

EUROPE.

[DISPATCHES BY THE ATLANTIC CABLE.]

Effect of the Loss of the Federal Debt Bill—Prussian Army to be Reduced to a Peace Footing—Excitement Over the Attempted Assassination of Prince Alfred—Trial of the Clerkenwell Conspirators.

BERLIN, April 25.

Count Von Bismarck says, officially, that the loss of the bill relative to the federal debt, which was withdrawn from Parliament on account of a disposition on the part of the liberal members to amend, will put an end to the building of ships and fortifications at once.

The reduction of the Prussian army to a peace footing will begin on the 1st of May.

LONDON, April 25.

The attempted assassination of Prince Alfred has produced the profoundest excitement throughout the nation. The press teems with the denunciation of the assassin.

The trial of the Clerkenwell prisoners was resumed to-day. Four witnesses swore that the prisoner (Barrett) was in Glasgow on the 13th of December, the day on which the Clerkenwell explosion occurred, and though subjected to the most rigid cross-examination, their testimony was completely unshaken.

Many other witnesses were examined by the defense, when the case was rested.

The Attorney General summed up the case for the prosecution. He urged that the proof against all persons was established beyond a doubt. He was compelled to admit, however, there were serious doubts about the complicity of Timothy Desmonds, but there was no doubt in the case of Barrett. He ridiculed the attempt to prove an alibi in his case, and said all the efforts in that direction had been strongly outweighed by direct proof. The Court adjourded until Monday.

CANADA.

Whelan Admits that he is the Murderer of McGee.

OTTAWA, April 25.

Two detectives have sworn to having heard a conversation between Whelan and Doyle in the jail, in which Whelan is said to have admitted to Doyle that he shot D'Arcy McGee, and that he would be either hung or go to the penitentesry for life for it. He said he was prepared for either event, and to take pride in the idea that his name would be handed down to posterity as a great man. Doyle was placed in a cell adjoining Whelan's as a stratagem to lead him into conversation, the detectives taking a position near to listen. The evidence bears hard on Doyle as an accomplice.

The House of Commons last night passed a bill providing for the support of the widow and family of McGee.

RIVER AND WEATHER.

ST. LOUIS, April 25.

Arrived—Messenger from St. Paul, Importer and Leonidas from Pittsburg, and Gem from Tennessee River.

Departed—Lawrence for Cincinnati, Mayflower for Louisville, Messenger for Pittsburg, Commonwealth for New Orleans, Cornelia for Omaha, Dubuque for St. Paul, Peter Balen for Dubuque.

The river has fallen about 8 inches in the last 24 hours, and all the upper streams are declining.

The weather is wet and cold and it rained nearly all day.

The Atlantic and Mississippi Steamship Company's affairs have been placed in the hands of three trustees, W. R. Carter, John P. Fitzgerald, and Theodore Levellie. It is probable that the company will cease to exist shortly.

HOW FARMING PAYS IN IOWA.

SOME REMARKABLE RESULTS.

[From the Des Moines (Iowa) Register.]

We visited the stock yards of the Rock Island road yesterday, to see some fine beef cattle which had been sold by our farming friend, Van Pelt, of near Indianola, to John Dowling, of Pennsylvania. There were in the drove one hundred and five head of cattle—mostly three year old steers. Stock men pronounced the lot the finest drove ever driven into the city. They were surely as fine a herd of cattle as we ever saw on their way to the shambles. Many of the steers were of Mr. Van Pelt's own raising. That gentleman believes one of the most experienced and successful stock growers in the State, he knows the difference between breeds, and the easily fatted, thrifty, profitable Durham, and the long-horned, gangly-kneed, prairie rangers of scalawags and scrubs. We saw not one fine yoke of steers not three years old till next May, which weighed nearly 2,700 pounds. Figure them at eight cents a pound and see what they come to. The drove had no "sky-flyers" or "corn-cribbers" in it — all were choice and fat and sleek, and some of them weighed over four thousand pounds.

Mr. Van Pelt fatted these cattle at his own farm near Indianola; and the pleasant part of the story is that he sold them at eight cents gross at home—the drove of one hundred and five bringing him the very healthy sum of twelve thousand four hundred and twenty-three dollars. In addition to this sale of cattle, he sold a drove of hogs, the number of which we have forgotten—for five thousand dollars more, making a total sale of nearly eighteen thousand dollars at one trade. The hogs were fatted by "following" the cattle.

Mr. Van Pelt has fatted and sold during the present season — last fall and now — over thirty thousand dollars' worth of cattle and hogs. In November last we made mention of his sales of stock, giving, at the time, a sketch of the man. The article being a fair illustration of what a farmer can do in Iowa, traveled through the Iowa papers, and all over the United States, and attracted much attention to this State.

Mr. Van Pelt came to Iowa in 1852 from Highland county, Ohio, a very poor man. When he arrived in Henry county, he had no property but one horse, and that a very poor one. He told us yesterday that the first stock he ever bought in Iowa were a couple of pigs, and, as he had no money to pay for them, he mauled two hundred rails in payment therefor. Renting a farm and living in Henry county, he managed to rake together nine hundred dollars, with which he came to Warren county, and bought some land of his own. By industry, honesty, and good management and the advantage of living in Iowa, he has gradually elevated and enriched himself till he is now one of the first and heaviest farmers in the United States, and at present has one farm of one thousand four hundred and twenty acres which he can sell at any hour for sixty dollars per acre; and has other property making him worth, easily enough, over one hundred thousand dollars.

LAURENT MILLAUDON.

—Another evidence of the remarkable healthfulness of this city and the alluvial region around it, and yet of the inevitableness of the death to which all must succumb, another proof of the rich reward afforded to industry and systematic habits, another instance of the triumph of mind over matter, and of the power of intellect in whatever department it may be made to exert itself, is afforded in the life and death of this old citizen.

Laurent Millaudon came here so many years ago, that, were he not known to have been born 82 years ago in France, one might almost regard him as having been present at the birth of Louisiana, as he was present at its birth as a State. He was of slender physique and apparently weak constitution, but he lived to bury three generations of men, and laid up by agricultural labors and in real estate investments, which he kept always active, probably $2,000,000 in property, and yet was always a modest, retiring, and unambitious citizen, living comfortably but quietly, and honored, though not seeking honor from his fellow-citizens.—*N. O. Picayune, 21st.*

The book "Behind the Scenes," purporting to have been by Elizabeth Keckley, the *modiste* of Mrs. Lincoln, is said by the New York Times to be from the hand of a practised writer who has prejudices to gratify and grudges to repay. One of the most disgraceful chapters in the disgraceful volume quotes copiously from Mrs. Lincoln's confidential chat. We are told that her hostility to Mr. Chase and his daughter were most bitter. She was especially severe on Seward, despised McClellan, denounced Andrew Johnson as a demagogue and General Grant as a humbug. She once declared that if General Grant ever became President she would leave the country during his term of office.

[From Every Saturday.]

TENNYSON'S NEW POEM.

LUCRETIUS.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON, POET LAUREATE.

Lucilia wedded to Lucretius, found
Her master cold; for when the morning flush
Of passion and the first embrace had died
Between them, though he loved her none the less,
Yet often when the woman heard his foot
Return from parings in the field, and spoke
To greet him with a kiss, the master took
Small notice, or austerely, for—his mind
Half buried in some weightier argument,
Or fancy-borne perhaps upon the rise
And long roll of the Hexameter—the past
To turn and ponder the six three hundred scrolls
Left by the Teacher whom he held divine.
She bore it long, for she loved him well, but—
Drawing some rival, sought a friend to watch
Who brewed the philter which had power, they said,
To lead back to her bosom her lost lord.
The philter, whether potent to this end
Or not, or but illusive, in the event gain
Letting his own life go. The God, the Gods!
If all be gods, how base, when should the Gods
Being atomic not be dissoluble.
Not follow the great laws? My master held
That Gods there were, but non-existent. I believe.
I pret my footsteps into his, and meant
Even so to lead my Memmius in a train
Of flowery clauses onward into light—
That Gods there are, and death-less. Meant? I
I have forgotten what I meant; my mind
Stumbles, and all my faculties are lamed.
Look to your children, mother of our line,
Apollo, Iulus, or of old *rus*
All seeing Hesperus—whom you will—
His mounted yonder; since he never swears,
Except his wrath were wreaked on wretched man,
That Jove is false. Immortal Venus, hear
Hereafter: tales! for never yet on earth
Could dead thing creep, or bits or roasting ox
Moan round the spit, nor lover hear what he was seen,
Ki g of the East although he seem, and girt
With song and flame and fragrance, slowly lifts
His golden feet on those impurpled stairs
That climb into the windy halls of heaven:
And here he glances on a shape as fair,
And gets for greeting but a wail of pain;
And there he strides among the dead.
That fain would gaze upon him to the last;
And here upon a yellow eyelid falleu
And closed by those it loved, a tear in vain.
Not thank'ful that his troubles are no more.
For these but hear the sighing of the world
Blinding, he sees not, r or at all can tell
Whether I mean this day to end myself,
Or lend an ear to Plato where he says,
That men, like soldiers, may not quit the post
Allotted by the Gods, but wait relief.
The Gods are careless, wherefore need he care
Greatly for them, nor rather plunge at once,
Being troubled, into the Unknown beyond,
The very sides of the grave itself shall pass,
Vanish and show the Heart within the heart,
And here upon a yellow eyelid fallen
And closed by those it loved, a tear in vain,
Not thank'ful that his troubles are no more.
For these but hear the sighing of the world
Blinding, he sees not, r or at all can tell
Whether I mean this day to end myself,
Or lend an ear to Plato where he says,
That men, like soldiers, may not quit the post
Allotted by the Gods, but wait relief.
The Gods are careless, wherefore need he care
Greatly for them, nor rather plunge at once,
Being troubled, into the Unknown beyond,
The very sides of the grave itself shall pass,
Vanish and show the Heart within the heart,
And we're it dashed the reddening meadow, sprang
No dragon warriors from Cadmean teeth,
For these I thought the dragon wrath of yore,
But girls, Hetairai, curious in their art,
Hired animals, vile as their own souls, made
The mulberry-faced Dictator's orgies worse
Than aught they fable of the quiet Gods,
And hurled them at the Head of Rome, and round me drove
In narrowing circles till I yelled again
Half suffocated, and sprang up, and saw—
Was it the first beam of my latest day?
Then, then, I thought the dragon wrath of yore,
Returned to destroy me: terrible! for it seemed
A void was made in Nature; all her bonds
Broken—the bonds that hold the suns and worlds
And torrents of her myriad universe
Running along the illimitable inane
Fly on to clash together again, and make
Another and another frame of things
Forever: that was mine, my dream, I knew it—
Of and belonging to me, as the dog
With inward yelp and restless forefoot plies
His function of the woodland; but the cold!
I thought that all the blood by Sylla shed
Came flowing round me, and again, and again,
And where

LOUISVILLE JOURNAL

SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 1868.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

EVENING DISPATCHES.

WASHINGTON.

Arrival of the Arkansas Radical Delegation—Judge Chase Not to Charge the Senate.

NEW YORK, April 25.

The Herald's despatch says a portion of the Arkansas delegation elected for the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in connection with the new constitution, arrived in this city on Friday. Senators Elliot, B. F. Rice, Alex. McDonald, and Logan H. Root, member elect for the First District, are here. Jas. Hinds, of the Second, and Thomas Bates, of the Third District, will follow in a few days. It is proposed by the delegation at the first opportunity, probably not till after the completion of the impeachment trial, to formally present the new constitution to Congress.

Each member of the delegation has in his possession a certified copy of that instrument, furnished him by the provisional authorities of Arkansas. It is understood that the conservatives of this semi-reconstructed State are making an effort to nullify the election upon charges of fraud. The official returns of the elections from Gen. Gillett have not reached Gen. Grant's headquarters.

A delegation of radicals from Danville, Va., visited Stanton at the War Department yesterday. The delegation thanked the Secretary for remaining at his post. Stanton replied that he was proud he was the recipient of such kindly feelings, &c. The delegation then retired.

The Tribune's special says Mr. Nelson, in his speech, alluded to Chief Justice Chase, arguing that he had a right to deliver a charge to the impeachment court when all the evidence is in, previous to their retirement for consultation, in the verdict.

This has drawn out considerable comment, and it is asserted in many quarters that the Chief Justice entertains this opinion, and that he will so act when the proper times arrives. We have authority for saying that these surmises are not founded on fact, and that Mr. Chase has not expressed his opinion on the subject to any one.

The same special says R. C. Parsons, Marshal of the Supreme Court of the United States, has received a letter numerously signed by business men, merchants, and others of the Eighteenth Ohio District, urging him to allow his name to be put in nomination for Representative on the Republican ticket for Congress. Mr. Parsons has replied, complying with the request. Judge Spalding declines a nomination.

Gen. Rousseau arrived this morning direct from the Pacific coast.

ST. LOUIS.

Senator Yates Promises to Do Better—Indictments Against Members of the Whisky Ring—Burial of Bishop Hawks—Losses by the Recent Fire.

ST. LOUIS, April 25.

Senator Yates has written a letter, addressed to the people of Illinois, acknowledging the substantial truth of the criticisms passed upon him by the press of that State, but claims that their statements are exaggerated. He apologizes for his past conduct, without reserve or defense, but declines positively to resign. He promises to reform at once, and do his duty hereafter, as he is now free from the besetting sin which has so dragged him down.

The United States Grand Jury yesterday found bills against several members of the whisky ring here. No names have transpired yet, but it is understood that several prominent citizens, and one or two Government officials, are included.

Bishop Hawks was buried this morning with very imposing ceremonies. Bishops Whitehouse, of Illinois, Lee, of Iowa, Vail, of Kansas, and a number of clergymen from abroad, were present and participated.

The fire broke out afresh in the ruins of the conflagration of Thursday morning, and one engine was at work nearly all day. The following is the insurance list: Blow, Cord & Co., Corn Exchange, New York, $5,000; Howe, New Haven, $5,000; Buckeye Mutual, Cincinnati, $2,500; Eureka, Cincinnati, $5,000; Commercial, Liverpool, and London, $3,000; Security, New York, $5,000; Firemens', New York, $5,000; Bostmens' Fire and Marine, Cincinnati, $5,000; Putnam Hartford, $5,000; North British and Mercantile, New York, $10,000; Star Fire, Cleveland, $2,500; Phoenix, St. Louis, $2,500; Howard, N. Y. $2,500; Phoenix, Brooklyn, $5,000; North American, Hartford, $5,000; Hartford Fire, $5,000; Ætna, Hartford, $5,000 Excelsior, N. Y., $5,000; Merchants', Cincinnati, $5,000; North American, Philadelphia, $5,000. Total, $97,500. Grimsley & Co. are insured in the St. Louis Insurance Company for $10,000, Pacific, $10,000; Lumbermans, $5,000; Bostmen, $5,000; Union, $5,000; Maine, $5,000; St. Louis Mutual, $5,000; United States, $5,000; all of St. Louis. Total $50,000.

Jesse Arnot & Co. state their loss to be between $40,000 and $50,000; insurance in Merchants', Hartford, $5,000; Marine, St. Louis, $5,000; International, N. Y., $5,000; Enterprise, Cincinnati, $5,000. Total $20,000. This firm had more insurance shortly before the fire, but unluckily had permitted the policies to expire.

NEW ENGLAND.

Sporting Gentlemen Arrested—Both Badly Used Up.

PROVIDENCE, April 25.

A large number of sporting gentry left this city early this morning for a point in Warwick, a dozen miles south of this city, to witness a prize fight between Robert Sellers, of Providence, and Peter English, of Baltimore. The posse of police followed them, and reached the scene after the contest had been going on about forty-five minutes, in a second story of a dance hall. Both parties were badly punished, and nearly exhausted. Both were arrested, taken to Gaspee Street Navigation Office, before a magistrate, and committed to jail in default of three thousand dollars bail each. Both have become blind from the effects of the blows received. The two hundred spectators were permitted to escape.

WORCESTER, April 25.

The Fairbanks Block, in Warren, Mass., occupied by various parties, was burnt this morning. Loss $35,000; insurance $25,000.

SPRINGFIELD, April 25.

The State Legislature visited Hoosic Tunnel yesterday and inspected the progress of the work.

BOSTON, April 25.

A thick snow storm took place yesterday.

CONCORD, April 25.

The weavers in the mills at Sunciok struck for advanced wages to-day. The mill will stop for a few days.

NASHVILLE.

House Crushed by a Falling Tree—Two Women Killed and a Man Badly Wounded—Horrible Affair—Dead Infants—One Partially Eaten by Dogs—Personal.

NASHVILLE, April 25.

During the prevalence of the storm on Wednesday night a family named Johnson, living near Ashland, about twelve miles from here, met with a sad calamity. The house occupied by the family stood at the bottom of a steep hill, and a tree on the extreme top, after being uprooted by the storm, came crashing down the precipice and right through the house, the butt end foremost. The mother and daughter, who were in bed at the time, were knocked clear out of the house, both receiving fatal injuries. The father of the family was also shockingly bruised and battered, while a little baby who occupied the cradle was landed in the fireplace and escaped almost unhurt.

Within the last two weeks three dead infants have been discovered near the commons, partially burned. The one found this morning was half eaten by dogs.

James A. Seldon, ex-Confederate Secretary of war, is in the city.

EUROPE.

Particulars of the Attempted Assassination of Prince Alfred.

LONDON, April 25.

The particulars of the attempted assassination of Prince Alfred, are as follows: The culprit is an Irishman named Farrel, known to be connected with the Fenian organization. The shot pierced him in the back. The ball was not extracted for two days. The wound is dangerous and painful, but the Prince is doing well, beyond even the hopes of his physicians. His recovery will necessarily be slow. Under medical advice he had sailed for England.

Earl Kimberly has been appointed Governor of the Hudson Bay Company.

Mr. Gladstone publishes a card denying in a lump, a host of personal charges against him.

MADRID, April 25.

Senor Belda has been reappointed Minister of War, and Gen. Concha Marshal of Camp. The policy of the new ministry will be identical with that of the former one.

THE WEST.

Indian Murderers to be Punished—Arrival of General Ord.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 25.

General Hancock has ordered two companies of troops against the hostile Indians who massacred the Pierson family, a few days since, in Long Valley, Nevada. The entire white populat on of the neighborhood were in arms in pursuit of the savages at last accounts.

The steamer Suwanee, from a Mexican coast port, arrived to-day.

The United States steamer Mahingo sailed for Honolulu to-day, to relieve the Lackawanna.

The steamer Colorado, from Panama, arrived last night. General Ord and Congressman Axtell were passengers.

[Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

ADMIRAL BELL'S DEATH.

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE CATASTROPHE—STRUGGLES FOR LIFE—THE DECEASED COMMANDER AND HIS ILLFATED COMPANIONS.

SHANGHAI, China, Feb. 3, 1868.

By the arrival of the Osaca from Japan we have the particulars in regard to the death of Admiral H. H. Bell, commanding the United States Asiatic squadron, Fleet Lieutenant-Commander J. H. Reed, and a portion of the crew of the Admiral's barge—a calamity whose dark shadow rests heavily upon the inauguration of the opening of the new Japanese ports and a loss seriously felt by the Americans resident in China.

During the 7th, 8th, and 9th of January a gale of unusual power and extent prevailed over the Japanese waters. Admiral Bell anxiously awaited the moderation of wind and sea, so that he might be able to make a farewell visit to the American Minister, then in Osaca. It had blown heavily from the westward and the bar, which has to be crossed to reach Osaca, was white with surf.

On the evening of the 10th, the wind was less severe; the sea had partially subsided, and there was a promise of pleasant weather. The Admiral went on deck both before and after breakfast, looked overhead, and then at the bar, and, noticing that the Japanese boats from Hiogo crossed the bar with apparently little difficulty was prompted probably to make his projected visit. About nine o'clock on the morning of January 11, he signified his intention of going ashore, and sent word to Lieutenant Commander Reed, who, in his official position of Fleet Lieutenant Commander, usually accompanied him, informing him of his intention. Lieutenant Commander Reed seemed to think there might be trouble in getting ashore, and jocularly spoke to his associate officers of the possibility of disaster. It would also seem that the Admiral deemed it no necessary to launch his shore boat so much as when he left the Hartford he told Commander Belknap that he should take off his sword in the boat.

The barge was pulled away from the Hartford, and in a few moments came to turbulent water on the bar. The barge had scarcely reached this point, when a sea partially filled it, and the following sea capsized it. Boats from the Hartford, Iroquois, and other vessels put off immediately and reached the bar as soon as possible, but too late to save Rear Admiral or Lieutenant Commander Reed, both of whom had been seen, now and then, as they were lifted up by the sea. Of the crew of the Admiral's barge three were saved—two were supported by floating oars, and the other was clinging to the keel of the capsized barge, and from this man it was learned that when the boat reached the surf she was "broached to" by one sea, and another instantly struck and capsized her. The Admiral, Lieutenant Commander Reed, and one man succeeded in reaching and clinging to the keel of the barge, and there they saw and spoke of the boats coming to their rescue.

A number of times the violent sea lifted them and wrenched their hands from the keel of the barge, but they succeeded in swimming back again. The atmosphere was chilly and keen, and the water cold and benumbing. At last the Admiral was washed away from the boat and failed to return, and the Lieutenant Commander Reed was unable to reach and regain his hold. At this time the boats sent to the rescue were but a few feet away, and in a few moments more the three seamen alluded to were reached and saved. The very life-blood of the unfortunate men who were lost must have been instantly chilled, for Lieutenant Commander Reed was an excellent swimmer, as undoubtedly were the other men also. This cause only can account for their inability to remain so much longer.

Even after the return of the boats to the ship it was hoped that the unfortunate men might have been picked up by Japanese boats. An officer was sent ashore, but could obtain no satisfactory information. In the afternoon other boats were sent over the bar, and the bodies of the Admiral and seamen, that had been washed ashore, were obtained. A watch was set, and that night and the day following the bodies of all were recovered. The crew of the barge consisted of twelve seamen and the coxswain. Of this number ten were lost. All the bodies were buried at Hiogo, and at the funeral was a large attendance of civilians and of American and foreign officers. The bodies of Admiral Bell and Lieutenant Commander Reed will be disinterred and carried to Hong Kong by the United States steamer Aroostook, and from thence to America by the Hartford or Supply.

It is a calamity of a more than usually distressing character. Admiral Bell had survived some of those terrific fights which stand in prominence from the recent American war—peculiarly a fierce and sanguinary one. Here, in these remote waters, where the American name was a by-word, he has established anew, and firmly, an influence evincing the strength, stability, and permanency of American institutions. With an active official career just closing, he was on the eve of returning to America to pass the remaining days which it was supposed were allotted him in peace and quiet; but the vigorous and active life which it would seem was almost entitled to go out in peace has been snatched away by a violent death, and Americans here—Americans the world over—unite their sympathies with that nation whose redeemed life was obtained at the hands of such as these.

Lieutenant Commander Reed, though he had taken an active part in America's great struggle, had but just passed the threshold of life. To him nature had been bountiful in her gifts. Possessed of a strong constitution, great vitality of life, and a fine physique, he was a man upon whom it was good to look. As an officer, intelligence and activity were fitly blended to make his worth apparent. As a messmate his kindness in social life was noticeable. Thoughtful the friends of his choice he had a heart warm and tender, and a hand open and generous; to others, he was no hypocrite. Frankness and ingenuousness were his characteristics. Tenderly sensitive of the honor and reputation of his country, his flag, and his profession, he was always ready to vindicate them in such manner as his good judgment deemed best. Promising unusual efficiency as an officer, his country and his service by his death sustain a loss not easy to fill. The friends that he has made in the East will remember him with a pleasure shadowed only by the realization of such terrible sundering of friendship. His squadron friends will not cease to mourn his loss.

RIVER NEWS.

[SPECIAL NOTICE.—The regular river editor of the JOURNAL, Mr. Will L. Visscher, will be absent some week or ten days, on a visit to his relatives in Bath county. In the mean time Mr. TOM A. ALVEY, well known to river men generally, will endeavor to use his utmost energies to make the river column of the JOURNAL acceptable to all our river friends. We respectfully ask a liberal share of river intelligence for our river editor *pro tempore*.]

PORT OF LOUISVILLE.

BOATS LEAVING TO-DAY.

For Cincinnati.....AMERICA.

ARRIVALS YESTERDAY.

United States, Cin. Wren, Ky. river.
Morning Star, Hend. Belle Vernon, Pittsburg.
W. F. Curtis, Cin. Mollie Gratz, Madison.

DEPARTURES YESTERDAY.

United States, Cin. Norman, White river.
Bermuda, Tenn. river. Richmond, N. O.
Morning Star, Hend. W. F. Curtis, St. Louis.

BOATS IN PORT.

John Kilgour, Palestine.

THE RIVER AND WEATHER.

It rained nearly all day yesterday, but ceased about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and turned quite cool.

The river at this point has nearly come to a stand, having fallen but one inch in the past twenty-four hours. The examination of the marks showed seven feet one inch in the pass, and about six feet over the rocks, and nine feet in the canal. Business on the wharf was very brisk yesterday. All the packets were receiving pretty lively, as will be seen below.

PORT ITEMS, ETC.

The great low-pressure steamer Richmond left this port for New Orleans, about 4 o'clock yesterday evening, with a very good trip of freight and passengers.

The John Kilgour is advertised to leave this port from foot of Third street, on Tuesday evening next. She is a good boat, and commanded by Captain Benson, a clever gentleman.

The Norman, for White river, and Bermuda, for Tennessee, both went out yesterday evening with by far the largest trips of the season.

The W. F. Curtis, for St. Louis, received at this port last evening 2,200 barrels cement.

The Louisiana did not get any freight at this point Saturday evening.

The Belle Vernon from Pittsburg to St. Louis, passed down at 11 o'clock A. M., yesterday.

The steamer Indiana, Capt. Rube Neal, will arrive here Monday, and leave for New Orleans Wednesday.

The tow-boat Bella with three barges of salt for Evansville, also passed down.

We understood yesterday that the steamer Mayflower intends entering the trade as a regular packet between this city and St. Louis. She will be here on Wednesday next.

We are sorry to say that outside of the arrival and departures of the regular packets, as mentioned above, we have nothing of interest to record. Items of a general character are very scarce.

MISCELLANEOUS.

There is a bill before the Ohio Legislature making owners of steamboats responsible for injuries received by explosion.

Kanawha river is to be improved. The plan is to get $175,000 subscribed in money and $250 subscribed in land. By the time the $750,000 in money is expended, the land will have increased tenfold in its value, thus making the navigation stock very valuable.

B. Thompson, Esq., for some time river and commercial editor of the Memphis Bulletin, has severed his connection with that paper. G. G. Hough, Esq., succeeds to the position.

PERSONAL.—Capt. Lonny Montcalm returned to the city last evening, after a pleasant visit to the Blue Grass regions. Also Mr. Will L. Visscher, the regular river Editor of this paper. We welcome both gentlemen back.

The Cincinnati Commercial of the 25th, says:

There are twenty-two bidders for contracts, in whole or in part, upon the improvement of the Desmoines rapids in the Mississippi river. Those bidding on the whole work, are Scott, Leonard & Gowan, of Chicago; C. G. Case, of Fulton, New York; and R. Nelson Gere, of Syracuse, New York. Nine bids are said to have been announced. The Keokuk Gate City gives the personnel of the engineering force, as follows: Capt. J. H. Wilson, in charge; Col. Ufflers, Capt. L. C. Overman, D. C. Jenne, O. L. Wetmore, and E. Hudson Worrell. There are now, at the rapids, 5,000 men at work on the canal.

The Chicago Tribune colloquy occurred the other day between a passenger and the Captain of a steamboat: "Captain, what is the fare to St. Louis?" "What part of the boat would you go in, cabin or deck?" "Hang your cabin," said the gentleman; "I'll live in a cabin at home; give me the best you've got."

RIVER NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

NASHVILLE, April 25.

River falling; 15 feet on Harpeth shoals. Weather rainy and warm.

Departed—Talisman, Cairo; Alpha, Upper Cumbeland.

In port—Umpire.

MEMPHIS, April 25.

Weather cloudy and very warm; River lost three inches. Arkansas river falling; seven feet to Little Rock.

White river bank full and stationary.

Departed—Dora Clifton, with 300 bales of cotton, for Cincinnati; Minnie Bells and St. Louis, for St. Louis; Falcon, for Vicksburg. Talequah passed late last night for Cincinnati, and tow boat Storm, for St. Louis.

EVANSVILLE, April 25.

Weather cool, cloudy, and damp. River fallen two feet. Business dull.

The Emma Floyd, from Nashville to Cincinnati, and the Champion, from Pittsburg to St. Louis, were the only arrivals outside of the regular packets.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, 24th.]

THE PRIZE RING.

A BATTLING CATCH-WEIGHT "MILL" NEAR CINCINNATI—TWO RAILROAD RUNNERS THE PRINCIPALS.

The steamboat landing is often the scene of bitter contests between runners for opposition railroads over passengers, who, upon landing from the boats, may be secured for railroad business. For over a year past the runners of the Indianapolis and Cincinnati railroad have in a measure ruled the roast, overshadowing others in many instances by mere brute force. Recently, however, a disturbing agent has appeared on the landing in the shape of a small but plucky man, who can fight any thing rough-and-tumble when necessary, although weighing only one hundred and forty-nine pounds, and ordinarily inclined to be very quiet and gentlemanly. This man, Barney Sharkey, is in the employ of the Cincinnati, Hamilton, and Dayton railroad, and busies himself in securing passengers for that line.

Not long since he was pulled away from a rival runner who proposed to "run" him off the track, and he did this very gracefully. Day before yesterday, Patsey Moore, a broad-shouldered employe of the Indianapolis and Cincinnati railroad, threatened to throw Sharkey overboard from a steamer. Sharkey immediately challenged him to go out into the country and fight. Moore accepted it in all the pride of his 206 pounds, and his splendid muscular development. The two principals took a hack, in company with their two seconds, Bill Girty for Moore and Tom Burns for Sharkey, crossed the river to Kentucky, proceeded down to Parlor Grove and fought it out. They did not adhere strictly to prize-ring rules. They simply stripped to the waist and went in on their strength and agility, closely watched and encouraged by their seconds. At the word, Moore put in the first blow, a stunning right-hander, on Sharkey's right cheek, stunning him for an instant, and bringing him to his knees. Instantly recovering, Sharkey gave Moore a return blow in the mouth, knocking him down. As he was falling Sharkey caught him a terrible blow in the short ribs, causing him to vomit.

Allowed to regain his feet, Moore made a rattling fight at close quarters, but the little man was too scientific for him, and he received severe punishment, even at give and take.

They finally closed and went to earth, and had at each other a terrible punishing match, as they rolled over and over on the fresh green sward. At every turn, however, Moore was the unlucky man. Sharkey had the upper hand. His "wind" was better than the other's, and he managed to get in more blows, three to one. Finally, after they had punished each other for fully twenty minutes (the seconds tell that it was twenty-six minutes), Moore faintly cried "enough," and became senseless. It was at first feared that his injuries were very serious, as he had to be rubbed vigorously before he showed any sings of consciousness whatever. When he did so he was picked up and placed in the hack. The party then returned to this city, and Moore was placed in his bed. Sharkey is at work today, showing but few signs of punishment.

COMMERCIAL.

TRADE AND THE MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL, Saturday Evening, April 25.

The local money market during the past week has exhibited no exciting features, on the contrary it has been reported as working uniformly easy, and the banks are fully prepared to meet the wants of their readily customers. The outside market has been free from pressure, and unexceptionable paper is hardly taken at 12 per cent., occasional borrowers on acceptable though not first class collaterals are required to pay higher rates and meet with difficulty in negotiating loans.

In regard to the New York money the Herald of the 23d says:

There was a further decided change in the aspect of the money market this afternoon, and for the first time in many weeks loans were made at 6 per cent., although there was a brisk demand at 7 earley in the day. There was more disposition at the same time shown to discount first class commercial paper at the legal rate. The speculators for a rise on the Stock Exchange were encouraged by this, and the volume of business was larger in consequence. The return flow of money from the interior has been greatly quickened since the beginning of the week, and the operations of the Treasury are not calculated to interrupt the ease in which it has resulted. Should the amount of speculative business in stocks largely increase, however, the immediate effect would be seen in a moderate degree of activity at 7 per cent. until the loanable resources of the banks have been augmented.

Gold opened in New York to-day at 138¾, and at 3 P. M. was quoted at 139. The market here fluctuates in sympathy with New York, and dealers buy at about 1c under New York quotations. The New York Commercial Bulletin of the 23d, says: There is quite a large speculative demand, apparently chiefly upon the anticipation of a certain degree of excitement accompanying the result of impeachment, and also on account of expectations of a heavy shipment of specie in May. Cash gold is easier, and loans are made "flat" to 2 per cent for borrowing. The continued firmness of exchange has the effect of strengthening the price.

Eastern exchange continues firm at 1-10 premium buying, and ¼ premium selling. The supply is still below the demand, and shipments of currency to supply the deficiency has been a feature of the market during the week.

There is a light demand in this market for Government bonds, and dealers are purchasing at from ½ to ¾ below New York telegraphic quotations. The 10-23 A. M. dispatches to-day quote: Coupons '81 112½; '62 111¾; '64 110; '65 110; new issue 108¼; do 1867 108¾; 10-40s, coupons, 102½; 7-30s, 2d and 3d series, 107. We quote:

MONEY MARKET.

	Buying.	Selling.
Gold	138	139
Silver dollars	138	139
Silver and 50s	138	139
Silver dimes and half dimes	131	132

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Five-twenties 1881	112¾	112¾
Five-twenties 1862	111¾	111¾
Five-twenties 1864	109¾	110
Five-twenties 1865	109¾	110
Five-twenties 1865, new	108¾	108¾
Seven-thirties	104½	104¾

Local stocks are in fair request and we quote:

BONDS.

City for str't imp'ment 7s		City or sch'l purp's..	81
" " bounty	75	" " waterworks..	82½
" " gas	90	L & N R R	87½
" Jeff'ville R. R.	83	Ky. State bonds (old)	100
" bonds (new)	90	Waterworks bonds..	82½
Street Railway (city)	50	Street Railway (Cin.)	85
" (Cen.)	57	Canal bonds (long)	77
Canal bonds (short)	98	Jeff. R. R bonds	83
*L & N R R (m. s.)	98	*L & N R R (M. br.)	98
*L & N R R (L. E.)	95	*L & F R R (sub'n).	85

STOCKS.

National bank, 1st	116½	National b'k, 2d	100
" " Plant	98	" " City	102
Bank of Ky	101	Bank of Louisville	102
Merchants' bank	124	Northern bank	120
Citizens' bank	115	People's bank	102
Commercial bank	110	Bank of Commerce	103
Mechanics' bank	102	West'n Financ'l b'k	67
Masonic bank	70	German Ins. Co. b'k	95
West'n Ins. Co. bank	85	Ins. Co. of State	90
L. & N. R. R	65	L & F R R	69
Citizens' Pass. R. R	20	Central Pass. R. R	20
Gas Co. Stock	150	City Pass. R. R	20

*These are seven per cent bonds and are generally sold with the accumulated interest.

The general markets have been only moderately active during the past week, and the volume of business is not up to a seasonable standard. The immediate future of the country is not such as to make business men hopeful or inspire them with confidence. From all the leading markets of the country we are advised that business is dull for the season. The Philadelphia Ledger of the 22d says:

"Trade last week, judging from previous years, should have been here the most active of the season. The third week in April has also heretofore showed an active trade in this city among the dry goods men. But it was not active last week, nor is it so far in the present week. There are reasons to hope, however, that the trade is only delayed, not really lost. The season is nearly a month behind its usual progress at this date. Besides this the backwardness and the high price of cotton have for a month past contributed much to unsettle the market and to cause business men to halt in their conclusions as to the future.

There may be policy in attributing the present stagnation in business to money pressure and prices of cotton, but men generally reject sach theorie. They are *not* the causes that underlie the widespread prostration. The want of confidence, the doubts and fears of business men result from the unwise policy of the Government, and until the needful remedies are applied the country will look in vain for a return of prosperity and business activity.

The provision market has been firm during the week, and we note an advance on mess pork and lard, in which there has been considerable speculative demand, and the market closes with an advance in clear bacon sides and clear rib sides.

The flour market has been fair throughout the week, and to-day dealers established an advance of about 25c per bbl.

Groceries have been firm during the week, and we note unusually large transactions in sugars.

The dry goods market has been moderatele active, with a decline in most descriptions of staple cotton goods.

In country produce there has been no change worthy of note. Feathers are in good request, and strictly prime readily command 75c.

Hay is quiet, with receipts fully up to the requirements of the market.

There has been scarcely any change in grain. Barley is in light supply, and the prices are nominal. Rye is firm, and in good demand. Wheat is in fair request, and dealers are paying our quotations on arrival.

LOUISVILLE COTTON MARKET.—Advices to-day are calculated to stimulate the market here, and dealers are willing to invest on small margins for profits. The Liverpool dispatch dated at 11:15, reports the market buoyant, with sales of 20,000 bales uplands at 12¼@12½d, afloat 13½@13¾d, Orleans 13@13¼d. Shipments from Bombay to 4th, 59,000 bales. The New York 10:40 A. M. dispatch reports the demand firm, and prices have advanced; ordinary 25c, good ordinary 30¼c, low middling 31¾c, middling 33c, good middling 34c, middling Mobile 33½c, middling Orleans 34c. Receipts for the week 65,000 bales; sales for the week 28,000 bales; exports 16,700 bales: stock 78,000 bales; receipts for the week at all the ports of the United States 18,000 bales.

The latest dispatches show a slight decline, quoting middling at 32¾. The sale to-day at the Louisville cotton warehouse, corner of Second and Washington streets, was one of the largest of the season, and 200 bales were offered and 174 bales sold at prices as follows, viz: middling at 30¼@30¾c; low middling at 29¼@30c; good ordinary at 28½@29c; ordinary at 28@28¼c; low ordinary at 27½c. The attendance was good and the bidding spirited. The receipts are falling off somewhat, and have been light for the week ending this evening. Our attention has been called to a flagrant error, published in what is styled a Louisville Price Current and Commercial Record, dated April 24th, under the caption of "Cotton Statement," It is as follows:

Stock on hand, April 1, 1868	2,192
Receipts this week	97
Receipts previously	3,446
Total	5,136
Shipments this week	1,073
Shipments previously	3,963—5,036
Stock on hand April 21, 1868	1,100

Such is the published statement, but if corrected, the stock on hand would be 700 bales. That would be sufficient to render the statement valueless, but when it is known that there has been consigned to Messrs. Geo. W. Watts & Co., proprietors of the Louisville Cotton Ware-house, corner of Second and Washington streets, an amount almost equal to the total of the "cotton statement," the inexcusable inaccuracy will be apparent. According to the books in Mr. Needham's office it appears that Messrs. Wicks & Co. have received 5,133 bales, consigned to them, and a down town ware-house something above 4,000 bales, to say nothing of large receipts by Messrs. Hall & Long; Tapp, Kennedy, & Walsch; Terry, Wheat, & Chesny; McFarren, Armstrong, & Co.; Gutherie & Co.; D. H. Davis & Co.; and other firms. It is fair to estimate the receipts of cotton sent to this market for sale since the 1st of September, at 20,000 bales, instead of the amount as published in the "Commercial Record."

LOUISVILLE LEAF TOBACCO MARKET.

There has been a good demand during the past week, and prices have been fully maintained. We quote:

SHIPPING QUALITIES.

	Light.	Heavy.
Common round lugs	$ 5 0 a 5 50	$ 5 50a 6 50
Good sound lugs	5 50a 6 50	6 00a 7 00
Common sound leaf	7 00a 9 00	9 00a11 00
Medium sound leaf	10 00a11 00	12 00a13 00
Good leaf	14 00a16 16	16 00a17 00

MANUFACTURING QUALITIES.

New black wrapper	$14 00a17 00
Fancy bright wrapper	20 00a60 00
Fancy extra bright wrapper	60 00a100 00

CUTTING LEAF.

Common cutting at	$ 8 00a10 00
Medium cutting at	10 00a15 00
Fine	15 00a30 00
Choice	30 00a35 00

The sales during the week at the four auction houses amounted to 1,147 hhds, as follows, viz:

	Hhds.
Pickett House	326
Ninth-street House	281
Boone House	246
Louisville House	294
Total	1,147

The sales for the current tobacco year amount to 13,786 hhds, as follows:

	Hhds.
Pickett House	4,747
Ninth-street House	3,354
Boone House	2,710
Louisville House	2,975
Total	13,786

The sales to-day, including reviews, amounted to 163 hhds, with rejection of bids on 24 hhds, and prices ranged as follows, viz: 1 hhd at $19 75, 2 at $16@16 75, 1 at $14 50, 2 at $13@13 75, 5 at $12@12 25, 12 at $11@11 75, 33 at $10@10 75, 21 at $9@9 90, 8 at $8 05@8 90, 21 at $7@7 95, 31 at $6@6 90, 15 at $5@5 95, 7 at $4 25@4 90, 2 at $3 40@3 60, 1 at $2 40, and 1 at $1 20.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE MARKETS.

These quotations represent the wholesale cash prices. For small orders higher rates are demanded.

APPLES—Receipts during the past week have been light, and prices fully maintained; choice apples command $7@8, inferior qualities are dull at $5@6 per bbl.

BAGGING AND ROPE—The week's business in this department has not been large. Transactions are principally speculative, and prices are nominally unchanged. We quote loom bagging at 18@19c, two-pound Kentucky bagging at 16@16c, one-and-a-half-pound Kentucky bagging at 14½@15c, flax bagging at 28@24c, Machine rope 8½@9c, hand-rope 7@8c.

BUCKS—The market is without animation, and stocks are light. We quote at $4@4 25 on arrival; sales are made in a small way at $4 75@5 per dozen.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.—Ohio and New York butter is in limited supply. Receipts of country butter are below the demand, and prices are steady. We quote Western Reserve and Hamburg at 14½@15c, factory at 15@16c, English dairy at 18@19c. Country butter is firm at 14@16c. Western Reserve in tubs in good demand at 20@25c.

COTTON YARNS, &C.—The market is firm and the demand is somewhat more active We quote: Standard yarns No 500 at 21@23c; 600 at 19@21c; 700 at 17@18c; outside brands are irregular and lower. Carpet chain steady at 42@45c; colored at 48@50c; candle-wick at 42@50c. Batting—No. 1 at 28@30c.

CORN MEAL—Is in good demand and firm. We quote: Bolted $5@5 50 per bushel; unbolted 85@ 90c; kiln-dried $6 50 per bbl.

COUNTRY PRODUCE—We have no important changes to note. Dealers are paying our quotations for prime feathers. In other respects the market is unchanged. We quote: Flaxseed $2 10@2 20. Feathers, 70@75c for prime, at 75@80c for choice. Rags at 18@19c. Krout at $10@15 per bbl. Ginseng at 80@85c.

CANDLES, SOAP, AND TALLOW—Dealers report a fair business in candles, and prices are firm, we quote: Star candles, full weight 23½@24c; 11 oz at 19½@20c; 12 oz. at 17½@18c; tallow candles at 13@ 16c. Kentucky shaving soap, No. 1 at 8½@9c; No. 2 at 8@8½c. Tallow at 11½@12c, and selling at 12½@ 13c. Grease 8@9c.

DRIED FRUIT—The market is steady, with a good demand for apples. Peaches are quiet. We quote: Apples, hanging at 5½@6c. Peaches are quiet, and dealers are paying 8@8½c for quarters, and 16@17c for halves, and selling at 18@20c.

DRUGS.—There is a fair demand and prices are steady. We quote: Quinine at $2 25; Morphine $7 25; Opium, scarce at $11 25@12; Iodine, crude at 5c; Blue Mass 65c; Cream Tartar 49c; S. C. Soda, in lots of 50 lbs; Castor Oil $2 00; Linseed Oil, by bbl $1 17.

DRY GOODS—Notwithstanding the advance in cotton goods, the demand is light. There has been a decline in cotton fabrics, and we quote standard brown sheetings at 16c; Lonsdale, 18c; Bleached Sheetings, Hope 16½@17c, New York Mills 30@31c, Wamsuttas 25c, Pepperell E 24c, Pepperell R 18@19c, Conestoga 24c, Lonsdale Cambric 25c, Lonsdale Nainsook 33½c, Sprague's prints 14c, Allen's 13c, Arnold's 12½c, Standard brown drills 16c, canvas lotes 16½c, paper muslins 18c, Coates' colored cotton $1 10 per dozen, and Clark's do $1 0 per dozen.

FRUITS—We quote figs 18@20c; currants 16@17c; raisins, M R Bells, new, $3 50@3 75; prunes 22@ 23c; lemons per box $6 50@7 00; oranges—$7@8 per box: dates 14c; citrons 27c per lb.

FISH—Mackerel, No 3 bulk, and mackerel in kits—No. 1 medium at $24@22 50 per bbl. Half bbls $10 75@11 25; kits $3 50@3 75. Codfish 5@6c per lb. Herrings $6@6 25 per box packed; breakfast bacon, sugar-cured, at 18@ 20c packed; dried beef 20@22c; clear bacon sides 18@19c; clear rib sides, 17@17½c; shoulders 13½@14c; hams, sugar-cured, at 20@21c, all packed in plain hams 18@19c. Lard 18@18½c for tierces, and keg lard 19@20c. Mess pork $23@23 50. Bulk meats 8½c less than bacon, except hams.

POTATOES—The market is dull at $4@4 50 from store for peach blows and russets in jobbing lots.

RAGS—4@5c for cotton; 2@3c for woolen.

SEEDS—Sales of clover $4@5 per bushel; red clover $6 50@6 75; timothy $2 50@2 75; orchard grass $1 50 @1 75; red top $1 75@2; Kentucky blue grass $2 50@ 2 75; Millet $2 75@3; Hungarian grass seed $2 75@3; hemp seed $2 75@3; Osage orange $23 per bushel; lemon seed $20@21 per bushel for white, and $7@7 50 per bushel for red; top or button sets $5 per bushel.

SALT—We quote at 60@65c per bushel for round lots of Ohio river and Kanawha.

WHISKEY—Raw whiskey, taxed paid, is selling at $2 20@2 22 on a bulk delivery. We quote new copper in bond at $2@2 05; old copper in bond at $1 18@1 20. Rectified whiskey ranges from $1 90@2 05 per gallon, with sales of 400 bbls new copper at 75c, and 200 bbls at 80c in bond.

WOOL—Buyers are quote unwashed at 25@28c, and 37@39c for washed.

Louisville Cattle Market.

BOURBON HOUSE STOCK YARD, LOUISVILLE, KY., April 25, 1868.

CATTLE—The market during the week has been very dull; prices ruled 25 to 50c. lower on all qualities, and it was even difficult to effect sales at quotations. Sales ranged at 4@5c. for common; 5½@6¼c for fair; 6¼@7¼c. for good, and 7½@8¼c for choice and extra qualities.

HOGS—Are in fair demand at 9¼@10c. for smoothe, well-fatted, heavy, averages, 8¼@9c. for fair, and 6¾@7½c. for common light stock.

SHEEP—The supply has been in excess of the demand, and prices have declined to 4c. for common and 5½c. for best qualities.

SALES FOR THE WEEK.

Cattle	227
Hogs	178
Sheep	497
Total	903

H. F. VISSMAN, Proprietor.

SOUTHERN STOCK YARD, LOUISVILLE, April 25, 1868.

CATTLE—The market has been well supplied during the week, and closes dull and drooping. We quote rough and inferior stock at 4@5c, common 5@6c, good butcher stuff 6@7¼c, and heavy shipping steers 6¾@7½c.

HOGS—Are plenty and selling at about former quotations; shoats 6¼@7¼c, light h